THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Indecision.

Do I love her?
Dimpling red lips at me pouting,
Dimpling shoulders at me flouting;
No, I don't!

Do I love her?
Prisoned in those crystal eyes,
Purity forever lies:
Yes, I do!

Do I love her?
Little wild and willful fiction,
Teasing, torturing contradiction:
No, I don't!

Do I love her?
With kind acts and sweet words, she
Aids and comforts poverty:
Yes, I do!

Awkward.

And so she's engaged to be married
To one of our class! I'm afraid
That if very much longer she tarried
Her degree would be O. M.—Old Maid.
"I know her?" Oh, yes, or I thought so;
But I'm more than inclined to believe
I was wrong. I'm the fellow she sought so,
But couldn't deceive.

"Your surprised?" I imagined you would be;
It's a thing I say little about;
'Twas as open a case as well could be—
"Did she love me?" There wasn't a doubt.
Why, she just threw herself at my head, Bill!
But I knew she'd no heart and less brains;
And though money will settle a bread bill,
It won't wash off stains.

"You're astonished at this?" My dear fellow,
What the deuce did I care for her age?
I like women like apples—when mellow.
But the fact was, I knew every page
Of her history. "Flirted?" You'd think so,
There was Harry McKeown, sixty-three;
It was she that drove him to the drink so;
"Am I sure?" As can be.

She's a scheming coquette, and I know it;
She hasn't the least bit of a soul
Or an atom of truth. "Doesn't show it?"
No; her feelings are under control.
Then it's nonsense to say she has beauty.
I pity the fellow she's caught.
It must be a matter of duty
With him, or he's bought.

Who the deuce can it be? There's Fred Baker;
You remember him?—scored for the Nine;
But there isn't much fear that he'd take her;
He wants blue blood, and not a gold mine.
"Chicken Jones?" No, he's married. 'Twas funny,
How he ran a tie race with Jim Prout
For the "class cradle," wasn't it? Money
He's got, and the gout.

"Tub" Abbott was sweet on her. Sandy McGillum?—he must be the one;
By Jove, it's old "Sandy, the dandy!"
It's not he? I give up, then. I'm done.
Is it one of our class, are you sure,
That the vixen has seized for her prey?
Who's the fellow? let's have it! What! you are?
The dickens you say! —*Scribner.*

THE KIND TURKEY-MAN.

A Thanksgiving Story.

It was the evening before Thanksgiving.

The sun had gone down behind the hills of Greenville, leaving them cold and bare against the dull sky. The squirrels were safe and warm in their own little houses, cracking nuts for their Thanksgiving dinner. The trees waved their tall, bare branches in the bitter cold, but they knew that their roots were sheltered by the kind earth. The cold winter shouted a merry "good-evening" to everything, as he rushed over the frozen ground.

He raced over the bare hills; the squirrels drew closer together, and exulted over their crowded storehouse; the trees bowed a stately good-night, as he whisked away; but he calmed down as he met a little figure on the frozen road, and gave her time to draw her faded cloak tighter over her blue hands, before he rushed on again.

A wagon was heard. "Rattle, rattle!" Even the wagon is cold, the child thought, as she heard the loose spokes rattling in the wheels.

She stepped aside for the wagon to pass; the driver, a pleasant-looking man, stopped his horses, and asked her whether she was going.

"To the city," answered the child.

"To the city!" cried the man. "Why, you will never get there, unless you are blown there, or I take you."

"Will you take me?" she asked, not eagerly, but like one accustomed to refusals.

His answer was to reach down his hand to help her up.

"Now," said he, as he put her under the heavy buffalo robe, "what's your name?"

"Mary—only Mary," she answered hastily.

"Mary," said the man, softly, more to himself than to the child, "I wish it hadn't been that."

"Why, there's lots of Marys," said the child.

"Yes, I know it," he said. "I had a little Mary last Thanksgiving. I—I don't like to see any one named Mary in trouble."

"I ain't crying," said the child, smiling, "because I'm in trouble, but 'cause I'm so cold. I ought to have trouble, Granny says."

"Ought to have trouble, hey!" said the man, stopping his horse, and drawing from under the buffalo robe a can of hot coffee. "That hasn't been off the stove more than five minutes," he said, as he filled a little tin cup and handed it to her. "Take that, and drink to your Granny!"

"It is very nice," she said, when she had drank it all. She did not say, I have tasted nothing before to-day. Why shou'd she, when there had been so many days like this in her short life?

The man replaced the can, pulled the robe up even with her chin, and told the horse to "get up" and "go along;" then he whistled awhile; then he said: "It is mighty cold. I hope it will keep so!"

"Oh, don't!" exclaimed the child; "'cos it makes turkey cost so much, poor folks can't have any."

"Don't you care anything for me!" cried the man, pathetically; "here's my wagon full of turkeys."

"I didn't know you were a turkey-man," she said, gently.

"Yes, I am a 'turkey-man,' and I think even poor people can afford to buy a turkey once a year, if they are high. The turkey-men have been waiting a year for this day."

There was a twinkle in his eye she did not see; he looked down into the little pale face. "I am afraid you don't care for the turkey-men!" he said, soberly.

She hung down her head, started to say something, but stopped.

"Well, what is it?" he said, laughing.

"I do like you," she answered, earnestly; "but the poor people—I have known them always."

They rode on for a while in silence. The hot coffee had worked wonders; the blue little hands had stopped shaking, and the child smiled as she saw the city lights in the distance.

"Now you are a little more comfortable," said the turkey-man, "let us hear where you are going, and what your other name is."

"My name is only 'Mary,' and I am going to find my cousin."

"Nonsense!" he said, a little sharply. "Of course you have got a name."

"They call me 'Mary Kent,' but I hate it, and I won't have it!" she cried, passionately.

"Why did they call you that?" he asked, gently.

"'Cause my father ran away, and left me in Granny Cole's house, when I was little. He pinned a paper on my dress, that said on it: 'Left to pay the rent.'"

The turkey-man whistled, and asked if Granny Cole were good to her.

"Pretty kind," said the child, wearily. "Anyway, she didn't 'spise me like Sally did.'

"Who may Sally be?" asked the turkey-man.

"She is Granny Cole's daughter."

"Did Granny Cole send you alone to the city?" said he, watching her suspiciously.

"She told me the other day," said the child, mournfully, "if I ever come home and found her gone, to go to the city and find my cousin. Yesterday she sent me off with Sally, an' when I come back Sally ran away from me, an' I couldn't find Granny."

"Are you quite sure you can find your cousin?"

She looked up in his face, and laid her thin hand on his sleeve.

"I never saw my cousin," she said, calmly. "If Granny has run away from me, I haven't anybody I know."

"Why, then, did you come to the city?" said the turkey man, wondering where he could leave her

"I know the city best," she said; "Granny used to live there, till a week ago. It is so dark in the country, when you have to stay alone! There are the market-men—see how bright they are!"

It was the night before Thanksgiving, in the city as well as in the country; the markets shone as they always do the evening before the great feast. Never were garlands more green, never apples more red, or gobblers more plump.

The turkey man drove up and stopped.

"Here is as far as I can go, little one," he said, as he lifted her out and stood her safely in the bright light of the market.

She was a pretty child, but pale now, with blue lips and shaking hands.

"Poor little thing!" he muttered; "I wish they hadn't named her Mary;" and he entered the market.

The market-men beamed on everybody. They rubbed their hands as customer after customer vanished with the cold form of some kind of fowl neatly covered, all but its feet, in brown paper.

It was growing late; the turkey-man had sold out; he waited only to get a hot supper before starting for home. He had been thinking entirely of dollars and cents; but as he walked out of the market he thought of his home, his wife waiting alone for him in the great white house, and his little Mary safe in God's home above—he had forgotten the homeless child left alone outside the market.

A heavy hand was laid on his arm. "Stand back a moment!" whispered a voice. He looked up, and saw a large policeman watching a child at a barrel of red apples.

It is his little fellow traveler!

"That's a sharp youngster!" half laughed the policeman, under his breath. "This sort of thing is going on here all the time. Nothing is safe for a moment."

The little blue hand was already on an apple. It faltered a moment, then grasped it tightly, then dropped it.

She hid her face in her hands. The turkey-man stepped up to her and touched her shoulder gently. She had not seen him; but, without looking up, the child knew who it was—it was the only friend she had.

"I couldn't do it! Oh, I couldn't!" she sobbed. "But I'm so hungry!" and she fell against the barrel.

* * * * * * *

The stars were shining cold and clear. The turkey-man's wife was looking out, and wishing the thermometer could go up, without the price of turkeys going down. "It is so cold for John riding from the city alone!" she said to herself. She opened the door, hoping to hear the wagon; but the cold wind sent her back to the blazing fire. She thought of a year ago, when she did not sit waiting alone. She imagined she heard the little voice, though it had been hushed nearly a year—how plainly she saw the sweet face though it had been covered so long! She wiped the tears from her eyes as she heard the rattling wheels; John must not see her sad. She opened the door, holding the lamp high above her head.

The turkey-man came in, with something wrapped in the buffalo-robe; he laid it on the big dining table. "Don' say no!" he cried; "let us do some thing for Mary's sake, this Thanksgiving!"

"Are you crazy?" she exclaimed, as he uncovered the pale face.

"Wait till I tell you all," said the turkey-man.

When he had told his story, he said, earnestly: "How could I go to church to-morrow and thank God for His care of us, if I, with no little one to care for, had left this child alone in the great city?"

"You did right, John," said his wife; "you always do."

With these words, the woman—good, practical soul!—hastened to wash the little girl's face and hands. Then she warmed and comforted her, while the kind turkey-man went to take care of his horse.

"I remember this house," said the child, as she looked out of a large blanket before the bright fire. "I saw it one day with Granny Cole; I stopped and looked through the fence, and threw stones at the turkeys. I didn't know he was a kind man then. Granny hates rich men—I wonder where Granny is—I'm sorry I threw the stones—but they wasn't big." The little head fell lower and lower; the pale lids closed; the little hands grew quiet; but the little voice repeated in sleep: "I didn't know he was a kind man."—*St. Nicholas.*

An Editor's Work.

As a sample of the daily life of an exceptionally hard working journalist, the following account given by Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, may be interesting. It is taken from an unpublished letter, and it should be remembered that it is written by a man who is partly blind:

I wake up at ten o'clock in the morning, and after a cup of coffee I write for two hours in bed. I get up at noon and have a plunge bath, and take breakfast with my family, who then have taken their lunch. I go to the office afterward, and remain there till seven, prepared to see everybody that calls. During the same time the work of the day is planned out and everybody begins it. I then go home and have supper, and spend the evening until ten o'clock there, usually listening to reading by my wife, or having a little music. At ten o'clock I am back to the office again; where I remain until two o'clock. I am only able to write two hours a day myself, and the rest is done by dictation. I read but little myself; but glance through the exchanges, in order to get an idea of things, having important articles read out loud to me. I have no time for exercise and do not care for riding, all the exercise I get being in walking to and from the office.

Women at Hard Work.

Olive Harper, in a recent letter from Marseilles, says: Women wheel barrows filled with brick and stones; women carry great trunks and peddle goods of all descriptions, and all wear clean, white, stiffly-starched lace and muslin caps. They walk with a briskness and force that are surprising. All are browned with the hot sun and the glare from the white cliffs and shining sea, till their faces look like the squaw that was "wrinkled and brown as a bag of leather," yet the cheeriness and brightness of their smiles more than compensate for the lack of beauty of complexion.

UNITED STATES PENSIONS.

The Annual Report of the Commissioner of Pensions and the Interesting Figures he Gives.

Hon. H. M. Atkinson, commissioner of pensions of the United States, has completed his annual report to the secretary of the interior.

It shows that the number of pensioners added to the rolls during the fiscal year was 11,557, and the number dropped, by reason of death, re-enlistment, re-marriage, expiration of minors' pensions, failure to apply within three years or the discovery of fraud, was 12,977, making a net decrease of 1,420. The number of pensions increased was 15,561. The total number of pensioners borne upon the rolls June 30, 1875, was 234,821, by classes, as follows:

Army invalids	105,478
Army widows and dependent relatives	104,885
Survivors of the war of 1812	15,875
Widows of soldiers of the war of 1812	5,163
Navy invalids	1,636
Navy widows and dependent relatives	1,784
Total	234,821

Of the widows of Revolutionary soldiers thirteen who were married prior to the year 1800, and 366 married subsequent to that date, are still borne upon the rolls. They, with 1,009 half-pay widow pensioners, are embraced in the class "Army widows and dependent relatives." The invalid roll continues to increase, and, notwithstanding its losses, numbered 3,021 more on the 30th of June, 1875, than at the close of the preceding fiscal year, and, for the first time since 1863, exceeded the roll of widows and dependent relatives. Its increase largely counterbalances the losses to the other rolls, and makes the decrease of the aggregate roll comparatively small. Its annual rates are also steadily increasing. In 1871 the average rate of pension paid to the army invalid pensioners annually was $89.18; in 1872, $90.26; in 1873, $96.46; in 1874, $98.14; and in 1875, $103.91, or $8.65 per month. The rates vary from $1 to $50 per month. The increase in these rates increased the aggregate annual amount of the whole roll during the year $44,733.13, although it had lessened in number, and the rate of the widows' roll had been largely reduced by the expiration of minors' pensions. Commissioner Atkinson says:

"With the aggregate annual amount of the invalid roll yearly augmenting but small reduction in the pension expenditures can be expected. This shows the necessity of a careful medical examination at stated periods of all pensioners whose disability is not permanent beyond a doubt."

The total disbursements of the pension bureau during the last fiscal year were $29,683,116 63, leaving a balance from the appropriations of $371,883.31, which has been covered in the treasury.

The appropriations for the current fiscal year were: For army pensions, $29,500,000; for navy pensions, $500,000. Total, $30,000,000. The commissioner is of opinion that, unless there is some further liberalizing legislation by Congress, a total appropriation of $29,000,000 will be sufficient for the payment of all pensions during the next fiscal year.

The commissioner recommends that Congress fix some limit to the time allowed for the prosecution of claims for bounty lands, and gives as reasons therefor that so long a time has elapsed since the occurrences of which proof is required and the witnesses have reached so advanced an age that the parole evidence upon which many of these claims are adjudicated is very unreliable.

During the fiscal year 1,530 claims were investigated by the special agents of the bureau. The amount of saving to be credited to this service during the past year is stated to be as follows:

Saved per annum by dropping names from roll	$15,928.97
Recoveries in cash	16,398 70
Rejections	112,225 17
Total	$144,522.84

The knowledge of the existence of such a system and liability of detection through its agency no doubt prevents the presentation of many fraudulent claims which would otherwise be imposed upon the government. The benefit derived in this manner from these special investigations cannot be estimated in money.

He also recommends the appointment of a special service for the bureau, upon a basis similar to that of the Post-office and of the Treasury department, providing for the appointment of a regular corps of special agents, at least thirty in number, at a stated annual salary and a liberal allowance per diem for subsistence, in addition to their actual traveling expenses.

The commissioner says: "If Congress would authorize the publication of a printed list of pensioners residing in each county to be posted in some conspicuous place, the post-office of the shire town or the court house for instance, with a request that persons having knowledge of any one upon the list who may not be entitled to a pension would report the name to this office it would result in bringing promptly to notice many cases of fraud which would otherwise remain undiscovered."

The commissioner concludes his report as follows: "Though every effort has been made to promptly dispose of the current work of the office, delays have occurred which have occasioned much complaint throughout the country, but which, with the force now allowed by law, could not possibly have been avoided. I have, therefore, to recommend that the present force of this office be increased by ten clerks of class four, ten of class three, and by four assistant messengers, two watchmen, and four laborers at $720 each per annum, and that some plan of reorganization be applied to the bureau which will insure higher rates of salary to those clerks employed in its most responsible operations."

Suits on the Street.

Polonaises with all the new features are again seen in the street, says the *Bazar*. Among the most elegant are those of black matelasse and velvet. The simply shaped polonaise has the Marguerite back cut off across the tournure in the middle seams, and thus a basque is formed; this basque is piped with velvet, and folded into shape. The lower part of the back is square-cornered, and the shape is filled in with velvet loops. The princesse front has wide rows of velvet its entire length.

Black velvet lower skirts are coming to be almost as generally worn as those of black silk have been of late. Those who cannot afford the entire skirt of velvet have a single deep flounce of velvet, or else two narrower ones. This compels a long overskirt, as the effect is bad if the silk skirt to which the flounces are attached is visible.

Trousseaux.

Now wedding dresses, says a fashion journal, are of soft lusterless faille, trimmed with a galloon of white tulle wrought with pearls, and also with picot crepe lisse that is scalloped and finished with a narrow "purl edging" or braid. These dresses have square court trains, elaborate tabliers, and cuirass basques. The flowers are white crushed roses and eglantine. Fichus and scarf sashes are on other wedding dresses and on the tulle dresses of bridemaids.

A CALIFORNIA SNOW STORM.

A Picture Drawn by Bret Harte in a Most Interesting Manner.

Bret Harte in his new novel in *Scribner's Monthly* paints a graphic picture of a California snow storm: Snow. Everywhere. As far as the eye could reach—fifty miles, looking southward from the highest white peak. Filling ravines and gulches, and dropping from the walls of the canyons in white shroud-like drifts, fashioning the dividing ridge into the likeness of a monstrous grave, hiding the bases of giant pines, and completely covering young trees and larches, rimming with porcelain the bowl-like edges of still, cold lakes, and undulating in motionless white billows to the edge of the distant horizon. Snow lying everywhere over the California Sierras on the 15th day of March, 1848, and still falling.

It has been snowing for ten days; snowing in finely granulated powder, in damp, spongy flakes, in thin, feathery plumes; snowing from a leaden sky steadily, snowing fiercely, shaken out of purple-black clouds in white flocculent masses, or dropping in long level lines like white lances from the tumbled and broken heavens. But always silently! The woods were so choked with it, the branches were so laden with it, it had so permeated, filled and possessed earth and sky; it had so cushioned and muffled the ringing rocks and echoing hills that all sound was deadened. The strongest gust, the fiercest blast awoke no sigh or complaint from the snow-packed, rigid flies of forest. There was no cracking of bough nor crackle of underbrush; the overladen branches of pine and fir yielded and gave way without a sound. The silence was vast, measureless, complete!

Nor could it be said that any outward sign of life or motion changed the fixed outlines of this stricken landscape. Above, there was no play of light and shadow, only the occasional deepening of storm or night. Below, no bird winged its flight across the white expanse, no beast haunted the confines of the black woods; whatever of brute nature might have once inhabited these solitudes had long since flown to the low lands. There was no track or imprint; whatever foot might have left its mark upon this waste, each succeeding snow-fall obliterated all trace or record. Every morning the solitude was virgin and unbroken; a million tiny feet had stepped into the track and filled it up. And yet, in the center of this desolation, in the very stronghold of this grim fortress, there was the mark of human toil.

A Young Lawyer.

"Your cognomen, my son?" asked the Detroit court of a boy of eleven, who came out wiping his nose with as much vigor and rapidity as if he were being paid ten cents a wipe.

"He's dead!" sobbed the boy.

"You don't understand me—I mean your name."

"Bill."

"Bill what?"

"Bill Davison."

"Well, bub, I have heard a very bad report concerning you. I am told you broke a window and called a woman bad names. How is it?"

"I'll tell you, and I won't lie, nuther. I was goin' long Congress street and a woman axed me: 'Boy, will you bring in some coal?' And I said I would for twenty-five cents. And she said: 'You little lazy brat! you ought to be in the poorhouse.' And I said I was much obliged, and she set her dog on me. I never called her no names, and I broke the window a throwin' at the dog."

"Is Mrs. Skidmore here?" asked the court.

She wasn't, and after a look around the boy continued:

"Folks has no business to call boys names, nor set dogs on 'em."

"Have you been telling me the truth, boy?"

"Yes, I have. I'm willing to be struck dead as a herring if I've lied! Where's the woman? Why don't she come here and swear agin me? Here's where the dog bit me on the leg, and I'll face her any time!"

"William, you may go, but keep out of trouble hereafter. It's pretty hard for a free American citizen to run away from a skirmish, but you had better dodge around the corner than to get into a wrangle with a woman. Go in and find your hat, quit wiping your nose, go to bed early, and you'll some day be able to deliver an agricultural address before a county fair."—*Free Press.*

A Discouraged Editor.

A Colorado editor thus narrates: He was a sad-eyed, meek-faced man, and we suppose he merely wished to give us a news item; but when he commenced telling us about building a barn on his ranch 190x280 feet, seven stories high, and ornamented with bay windows, we thought it was time to check him, and so we commenced:

"Well, we must admit that that is a pretty large barn for this country, but back in the States our father built a barn 325x500 feet, nine stories high, and furnished with steam elevators, but"—

"Back in the States," interrupted our listener. "Why, that wasn't much of a barn for the States. I remember, now, that when I was quite young, my father built a chicken-coop 550 by 832 feet. I don't recollect how many stories it was high, but I know there was a cupola on it for the roosters."

"About how high was the cupola?" we asked.

"I don't remember the exact height now, mister," was the reply, "but I know it was so high that the fourteen upper tiers of roosters died from the effects of the light atmosphere the first night."

Then he looked up towards the ceiling and commenced humming "Silver threads among the gold," and we went out and sat down on the wood-pile and wondered why somebody was always outstripping us in the race of life.

Prices Now and Then.

By comparing the wholesale prices of grain at Milwaukee and Chicago in the first week of October we find that No. 2 wheat was quoted at $1.13½ per bushel in 1872, $1.12 in 1873, ninety-three and one-quarter cents in 1874, and $1.09½ in 1875. Corn was worth thirty-four cents a bushel in 1872, forty-five cents in 1873, eighty-one and one-half cents in 1874, and fifty-eight cents in 1875. Oats were twenty-five cents a bushel in 1872, thirty-three and one-half cents in 1873, forty-nine cents in 1874, and thirty-four cents in 1875. Rye was fifty-four cents a bushel in 1872, sixty-seven and one-quarter cents in 1873, eighty-seven and one-half cents in 1874, and seventy-three cents in 1875. Barley was sixty-six and one-half cents a bushel in 1872, $1.40 in 1873, $1.10 in 1874, and $1.07½ in 1875.

Cause for Alarm.

The other day a Vicksburg wife went into the country on a visit, without saying anything to, or leaving word for, her husband. He was uneasy on returning home, and made inquiries among the neighbors.

"Gone!—missing!" exclaimed one woman; "why, I should think you'd be uneasy about her!"

"I am," he replied, wearing a sorrowful look, "for some one has got to split the wood to get breakfast with!"

South Western Courtship.

He sat one side the room in a big white oak rocking chair. She on the other side, in a little white oak rocking chair. A long-eared deerhound, snapping at flies, was by his side; a basket of sewing by hers. Both rocked incessantly, that is, the young people, not the dog and the basket. He sighs heavily and looks out the west window at a crape myrtle tree; she sighs heavily and looks out the east window—at the turnip patch. At last he remarks:

"This is mighty good weather to pick cotton.

"Tis that, if we only had any to pick."

The rocking continues.

"What's your dog's name?"

"Coony."

Another sigh broken stillness.

"What is he good fur?"

"What is who good fur?" said he, abstractedly.

"Your dog, Coony."

"Fur ketchin' 'possums."

Silence of half an hour.

"He looks like a deer dog."

"Who looks like a deer dog?"

"Coony."

"He is; but he's kinder bellowsed an' gettin' old an' slow now. An' he ain't no 'count on a cold trail."

In the quiet ten minutes that ensued, she took two stitches in her quilt. It was a gorgeous affair, that quilt was, made by the pattern called "Rose of Sharon." She is very particular about the nomenclature of her quilts, and frequently walks fifteen miles to get a new pattern, with a "real putty name."

"Your ma raisin' many chickens?"

"Forty odd."

Then more rocking, and, somehow, after awhile, the big rocking chair and the little rocking chair were jammed side by side.

"How many has your ma got?"

"How many what?"

"Chickens."

"Nigh on to a hundred."

By this time the chairs were so close together that rocking was impossible.

"The minks has eat all ours."

Then a long silence reigns. At last he observes:

"Makin' quilts?"

"Yes," she replies, brightening up, "I've just finished a 'Roarin' Eagul of Brazeal, a 'Sitting Sun,' and a 'Nasion's Pride.' Have you ever saw the 'Yellow Rose of the Parary?'"

"No."

More silence; then he says:

"Do you love cabbage?"

"I do that."

Presently his hand is accidentally placed on hers. She does not know it—at least does not seem to be aware of it. Then after a half hour spent in sighs, coughing and clearing of throats, he suddenly says:

"I'se a great a-mind to bite you."

"What you great a-mind to bite me fur?"

"Kase you won't have me."

"Kase you ain't axed me."

"Well, now, I ax you."

"Then, now, I has you."

Then Coony dreams he hears a sound of kissing.

The next day the young man goes to Tigerville after a marriage license. Wednesday, the following week. No cards.

Training a Wrestler.

William Miller, the wrestler, recently had a conversation with a reporter of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, of which the following is the substance, the reporter beginning his narrative by describing the "professor" as a powerfully-built man, of "more education and intelligence than most men in his business."

Miller, while in course of training, arises at six o'clock every morning. He then walks two or three miles, at the rate of five miles an hour, being warmly dressed, "to prevent getting chilled on first encountering the morning air." He is then rubbed down with coarse towels, bathes in fresh cold water for a minute or so, is rubbed down again, and is dressed in dry clothes. After half an hour's rest, he eats a broiled chop and some stale bread, and drinks two cups of weak tea, with very little sugar and milk. He never uses tobacco. After his breakfast has digested he pounds and bruises his trainer, and his trainer pounds and bruises him. It is not considered essential that a trainer should be a "match" for his pupil; that is, the pupil does not think so. Miller's trainer has not expressed an opinion. There are thirty or more "holds" in scientific wrestling, and as many "stops" to prevent falls. An hour's rest succeeds the mutual bruising and pounding, and then Mr. Miller eats his dinner, which consists of a piece of rare roast beef or mutton, or steak or chop if preferred (only the middle of the piece, where it is rare and juicy, being eaten), a good mealy potato, a little cabbage or cauliflower, and, perhaps, some tapioca pudding. He drinks a glass of ale with his dinner. Then Mr. Miller, after a two hours' rest, uses Indian clubs and dumbbells and the springboard, and if feels exhausted during his exercise drinks a glass of ale or sherry. His supper consists of stale toast, weak tea and soft boiled eggs. The evening is given to rest, light amusement and conversation. He goes to bed at nine o'clock.

Perry's Flagship.

The remains are a queer looking mass. The port side has been cut down nearly to the keel, planking having been torn off and ribs sawed off by those who thought it was no harm to steal a piece of wood off the Lawrence, and this has been kept up until at least a third of her bottom has gone. The Lawrence lay on her starboard-side, and that side is, therefore, tolerably whole to her deck beams (upper works all gone years ago), and the timber is, in general, sound and in good condition, but is a purple black—the result of the action of the water.

Of the twenty-seven killed in that naval engagement twenty-two were killed on the Lawrence, on board of which was the intrepid Perry. The Lawrence was one hundred feet long, twenty-eight feet beam, and nine feet depth of hold. In her time she was a model war vessel, but in these days of iron-clads, monitor rams and heavy armament she would not last as long in an engagement as a yawl boat in a hurricane. She fulfilled her mission, however, and gave our English cousins cause to remember her contemporary and Perry's famous victory.

Lost Her Child.

Such an instance as the following should be made public as a warning to those who have charge of young children. A short time ago a lady of New York city went with her little daughter, five years old, into a dry goods store. While making purchases at the glove counter, she suddenly discovered that her little girl had disappeared. In great alarm, she ran out of the store into the street, making inquiries for the lost child. She was informed by an apple woman that she had seen a lady take the child into a stage which was going up Broadway. The woman pointed out the stage, and the mother followed the vehicle, and succeeded in overtaking it. On entering the stage she found her daughter with a well dressed woman. She took possession of her child, but was too much excited and overjoyed at the result to cause the arrest of the abductor.

DEATH'S BRIDE.

A Sad Incident of the War of the Rebellion—Killed at the Altar.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* tells the following touching story: Scene, Charleston—Time, April 23, 1864. The Federals, from time to time, threw a shell into the city, and nobody seemed to mind it. But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell should throw the entire community into mourning.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of one of our former governors, never consented to leave the city. Despite the representation of Gen. Beauregard she remained, braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her care was Mr. Andrew de Rochelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenots of this city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his fair nurse; gratitude gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Gov. Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for the twenty-third of April. Lieut. de Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of Gen. Bonham, at eight o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company was assembled, burst and wounded nine persons, among them Miss Anna Pickens. The scene that followed cannot be described; order being at last re-established, the wounded were removed, with the exception of the bride, who lay motionless on the carpet. Her betrothed, leaning and bending over her, was weeping bitterly and trying to staunch the blood that flowed from her terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens could live but two hours. We will not paint the general despair. When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness she asked to know her fate, when they hesitated to tell her. "Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth; if I must die, I can die worthy of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart-rending than to see the agony of this brave girl struggling in the embrace of death and against mortal pain. Gov. Pickens was almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the dry, haggard eye of one whose reason totters.

Lieut. de Rochelle was the first to speak. "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon too, but I would have you die my wife. There is yet time to unite us."

The young girl did not reply. She was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieut. de Rochelle took her hand and requested the Rev. Dr. Dickinson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over, and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death.

Come and See Me.

Never take "Come and see me" as a phrase meant in earnest unless it is accompanied with a date. Such an invitation amounts to nothing at all. If a lady or gentleman desires your company he or she will appoint a time for your visit. "Call on me when you can make it convenient," "drop in as you are passing," "make us a visit whenever you have an hour or two to spare," are social ambiguities by which men and women of the world understand that they are not expected to do the thing requested. When people wish to be cheaply polite there is nothing like this kind of vagueness. The complimentary small change of society must always be taken at a large discount. It is never worth its face or anything like it. Yet it is a convenient medium of exchange, and heavy debts of gratitude that ought to be requited in better coin are often paid with it. People who have more polish than principle use it lavishly—plain, blunt, honest men sparingly or not at all. Whoever makes a friendly visit to a fashionable house on the strength of a mere "Come and see me," will very often find that the family circle he has dropped into by request is as ungenial as the Arctic circle, and he will probably leave it with a chilly feeling that will prevent him from venturing into the same high latitude again. But when a whole-souled man, whom you know to be your friend, grasps you vigorously by the hand and says, "Come and dine with me to-day—dinner on the table at three o'clock—be sure to come, we shall expect you," you can take it as certain that your presence is warmly desired. It is pleasant always to make or receive a visit from a friend, but a nod on the street is all sufficient from a fashionable acquaintance.

Care of Children.

Infants are sometimes very restless at night, and it is generally owing either to cramming them with a heavy supper, tight night-clothes, or being overheated by too many blankets. It may result from putting them to sleep too early. They should be kept awake until the family are going to rest and the house free from noise. Undressing and bathing will weary and dispose them for sleep, and the universal stillness will promote it. This habit, and all others, depend on the course pursued at first. Accustom them to regular hours. If they have a good sleep in the forenoon and afternoon it will be easy to keep them awake during the evening. It is right to offer them drink on going to bed, when young infants, and more solid, though simple food, after they are two or three months old; but they should never be forced to receive it. Never let anything but the prescription of a physician, in sickness, tempt the nurses to give them wine, spirits, or any drug to make them sleep. Milk and water, whey, or thin gruel is the only fit liquor for little ones, even when they can run about. The more simple and light their food and drink, the more they will thrive.

Hard to Please.

Last year a commercial man, generally known as "runner," was traveling in Kansas, and stopped at a farmhouse, when the following conversation took place:

"Well, how do you like Kansas?"

"Don't like it at all," said the farmer; "you can't raise anything; and when you do, the plagued grasshoppers take it all! I'm going to leave as soon as I can get out of it."

Happening along last summer he met the man again, and said:

"Hello, you here yet?"

"Yes, but I am going to leave soon."

"What are you going to leave for? You surely have raised enough this year."

"Yes, but that's the trouble. Got mor'n I want this year, and can't sell a cent's worth."

THE LEGACY OF THE PANIC.

Failures in the United States During the Last Nine Months.

From the Mercantile Agency of Messrs. Dun, Barlow & Co., we have a circular giving a report of the failures which have thus far occurred throughout the United States and Canada during the year 1875.

The total failures in the United States, for the nine months ending September 30, number 5,334, with liabilities aggregating $131,172,503. The respective "quarters" of the year compare as follows in respect to these failures: First quarter, 1,982 failures, liabilities, $43,176,953; second quarter, 1,581 failures, liabilities, $33,667,313; third quarter, 1,771 failures, liabilities, $54,328,237. Taking the average for the corresponding period during the past few years, we find that there has been this year an increase of about thirty per cent. in the number of failures, although the average increase of liabilities is not so very noticeable, being only about three per cent. Nevertheless, the increase, both in numbers of failures and in liabilities, as compared with 1874, is not very satisfactory as an indication that the force of the panic of 1873 is spent. Against 4,371 failures and $116,429,000 of liabilities during the nine months of 1874 we have, in 1875, 5,334 failures and $131,172,000 of liabilities—a quite noticeable difference, it must be confessed.

In New York city the failures for the past nine months number 546, with liabilities amounting to $31,000,000. Referring to the same number of months in previous years, we find the failures in 1874 were 483, with liabilities of $24,000,000; in 1873 the failures in the nine months were 498, with liabilities of $69,000,000; and in 1872 the number was 315, with liabilities of $15,000,000. Taking the average of the nine months in four years, the result is 460 failures, with average liabilities of $35,000,000. So that, though the above figures for New York look somewhat startling, their comparison with the average of other years indicates that they are not very excessive. It must also be borne in mind that, included in the failures of the past quarter, there were a few of exceptionally heavy character—four concerns alone in New York city aggregating liabilities of over eight millions of dollars. This fact also more than accounts for the increase in liabilities resulting from the failures for the entire country, as shown in the above comparative table.

In analyzing these figures and the general statistics given in their circular, Messrs. Dun, Barlow & Co. have a calm, philosophical way of looking at the matter which seemed to us extremely sensible. They say, and we can adopt their views: "While the above figures seem to indicate a much worse condition of affairs than was supposed to exist, it is apparent that the disease with which the commercial community is affected has been one of slow development; and it by no means follows that, because the symptoms are now becoming more marked than formerly, the recovery of the patient is any the more remote. On the contrary, there are many indications of returning health and vigor. Chief among the hopeful signs of the time is the disposition to rapidly realize upon the abundant crops which have been so successfully harvested, and which must greatly increase the purchasing and debt-paying power of a large class of the community. In anticipation of this movement in crops and currency, a very fair trade has been done at almost all jobbing centers, and though business by no means attains its former volume or profitableness, the results of the autumn trade are in the main encouraging.

It is true that numerous interests remain depressed; that capital continues timid and hence idle; that many manufactories are only partially employed; that some staple articles of merchandise show no profit, while others can only be sold at a loss; and that there is much which prevents a hopeful view of business matters. But, as compared with the condition of things at this date last year, there is certainly an improved prospect. Notwithstanding the figures presented above, the year has been by no means one of disaster, and, though the process seems a slow one which leads on to prosperity, it is none the less a sure one.

It is always better to know the worst and meet it bravely than to put off the evil day by merely temporary expedients or ignore it entirely by hoping against hope. Hence these figures have their useful mission in suggesting to every one the necessity of economy, conservatism and prudence. We have had our high-flying times of inflation and having done our dancing must now pay the piper.—*Evening Mail.*

Smart Weed for Tanning.

A writer in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* is enthusiastic over the discovery that a variety of the smart weed which grows wild in Missouri in such profusion as to be a nuisance, surpasses bark in its tanning qualities. As its only cost is that resulting from the labor of cutting and stacking it, say $5 a ton, while bark costs in that State $112 per ton, it is argued that hereafter millions of hides will annually be made into leather in the West instead of being sent to the Eastern States to be tanned, which involves the expense of transportation both ways for the leather consumed in the West, besides paying the Eastern capitalists and mechanics for work which could just as well be done at home. It is said that this plant yields at least ten per cent. of tannic acid—an analysis by the Nebraska State chemist gives nearly twenty-two per cent. from the root and seventeen to nineteen per cent. from the plant—hemlock and oak bark yielding from eleven to thirteen per cent. But even if the results stated by the Nebraska chemist are correct, it does not follow that this weed will make as good leather as bark. There are peculiar properties for making good leather found in bark that, so far as is generally known, have never been equaled in any other material. More or less tannic acid is found in almost every plant that grows, and in some the percentage of tannin is as high as from forty-four to fifty per cent. Yet the leather produced by the use of these plants has never come into favor, and that made from some of them is b

The Centre Reporter,

P. GRAY MEEK, ... and J. MILES KURTZ, ... Editors.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 18, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

BOYER VS. CHRIST.—Below will be found the full vote for Senator in this (XXXIV) district, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Wallace :

Counties.	Boyer, D.	Christ, R
Centre	3,303	2,207
Clearfield,	3,168	1,839
Clinton,	2,358	1,666
Total	8,829	5,712

Majority for Dr. T. J. Boyer, 3,117.

There are two editors, twenty-three physicians, eighteen lawyers, and twelve clergymen in the Insane Asylum of Harrisburg. That shows who keeps their consciences clean.

The election over the rads no longer have use for the navy-yard voting material. A Boston dispatch, of 8th inst., says orders were received at the Charlestown Navy-Yard to-day, from Secretary Robeson, to discharge all employes in the department of yards and docks at work on repairs. This includes nearly the whole force of the department.

The navy yards at Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities are stuffed with radical voters—called laborers—a short time previous to important elections, for the purpose of carrying the same, and when the voting is done, they have no longer use for them.

The Prohibition vote in Pennsylvania will be about 12,000. This makes Hartranft a minority candidate.

Hartranft's majority in 1872 was 35,627. This year less than 12,000. "What a falling off was there, my countrymen!"

Brigham Young's position at the present time is by no means an enviable one. So ill that to move him would be to kill him, he is under guard at his own house, and the supervision exercised over him is so rigid that his clerk was fully justified in the remark that the Government "was running things now." He is cut off from the society of his apostles and subjected to hourly visits of inspections from the officers, who exclude from his room every one but his doctor and nurse. A sick-bed where the patient is uncheered by the presence of his faithful wife is sufficiently distressing—*a fortiori* that sick-bed which is uncheered by the presence of several faithful wives. In the Prophet's case there is lack of sixteen women's nursing, there is dearth of sixteen women's tears. Yet the Prophet is by no means despondent—by no means inclined to comply with the decree of the Court and pay alimony to Ann Eliza, his better-seventeenth; he manifests rather his intention of taking up his bed and walking into the penitentiary as soon as his health permits. This is possibly the part of principle; it is certainly that of prudence. If he yields now and pays alimony to one wife and counsel fees to lawyers, sixteen other wives and thirty-two other lawyers may descend upon him. In Ann Eliza's plea for alimony it was contended that about one-fifth of the husband's income was the amount usually granted as the wife's allowance. If this plea should be sustained the connubial prophet would find himself compelled to pay seventeen-fifths of his income, and so be reduced to financial perplexity scarcely less than that in which is involved that other head of a polygamous religion and state, the Sultan. Small wonder, too, if his restlessness and misery be assumed, and he be not rejoicing in his exemption from a winter course of curtain lectures. It is, indeed, better to dwell in a bed-room with a deputy marshal than in a broad house with sixteen, scolding women.—*World.*

Grant's neat little speech about the dejected "rag baby" gives great delight to his followers, some of whom think he will get to be quite an orator by the time he has been elected two or three terms more to the Presidency. He, as well as his admirers conveniently forget his former messages to congress urging an increase of the volume of the currency to meet the wants of trade. He is the same President who packed the supreme court of the United States to wring from that tribunal the reversal of a decision which if unmolested would have brought the country to specie resumption long ago. This is the same President who in 1873 ordered Secretary Richardson to reissue nearly twenty millions of rags to satisfy the demand of Henry Clews and other friends for more money. The elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio convince him now that the "rag baby" is dead, and he is determined that the resumption act shall be enforced at whatever hazard to the industrial interests of the country.—*Patriot.*

Governor Curtin stumped Lehigh, Lycoming, Huntingdon and Centre counties in the late contest. Lehigh gave Pershing 2,130; Lycoming, 1,153; Huntingdon, 59; and Centre, 1,407—Pershing's gain over Latta last year, 1,200. It's well for Hartranft that Curtin didn't get very far around the State, or the other fellow might be the one wanted at Harrisburg on inauguration day.—*Philadelphia Times.*

LANSBURY ACQUITTED.

Pittsburg, November 13.—On the opening of the U. S. circuit court this morning, Hon. William McKennan, presiding, in the case of Joseph Lansbury, indicted for the murder of Deputy Provost Marshal Butler, on Sunday, Oct. 30th, 1864, while the officer was endeavoring to effect the arrest of Lansbury for being a deserter from the United States army.

The case was given to the jury with the remark that if they agreed upon a verdict by four o'clock p. m., His Honor would convene court to receive it. After that time the officers would be authorized to take a sealed verdict. The jury retired, but was absent only twenty minutes, when they returned with a verdict of not guilty, and Joseph Lansbury was discharged, and went forth as a free man, receiving the congratulations of all his friends.

Searing, Nov. 12.—The loss of life by the explosion in the Mariahaye colliery is appalling. Forty-two dead bodies have already been taken out, and it is thought that several are still in the pit.

London, November 13—8 a. m.—The great cotton mills at Glasgow, belonging to Robertson & Co. and Young & Co., were totally destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at $1,500,000, and twelve hundred persons are thrown out of employment by the disaster.

THE PRESIDENCY.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.—The next Democratic ticket will probably be: For President, Bayard, of Delaware; for Vice-President DeDonald, of Indiana.

Bristow, of Kentucky, is the apparent head of the Republican column, and the second place on the ticket will be assigned to the most popular man of the party in the Eastern States.

These are the appearances of the hour.

There will be a very considerable reduction in the amount of timber cut and logs put in the coming winter—reaching probably one third. Our lumbermen are sending but few men to the woods, and in some instances when they closed their mills dispensed with their services entirely.

We learn that F. Deloy is stocking 5,000,000 feet for H. James & Co., on Brook's run, and S. Stout is stocking over a million for Churchman & Hantley. Stephen Wiley is also stocking 600,000 or 700,000 feet for the same firm on the east fork.

With regard to the prospects for the cut elsewhere, we learn from the Lumbermen's Gazette that in the Saginaw valley the larger manufacturers will put in only what is absolutely necessary for successfully carrying on their next season's work at the mills, while many of the smaller manufacturers will put in no logs at all. We were informed the other day by a lumberman who usually cuts from six to ten million feet of logs that this year he should put in none whatever. He preferred inasmuch as he had no mill to supply, to allow his timber to stand at least another year and take the chances of forest fires, for said he "those trees have got along without being burnt for say a hundred years, and the chances for their being burnt next year are no more than one in a hundred, judging from precedent." Perhaps our friend's logic is good, especially as the railroad does not penetrate the point where his timber is situated.

When lumber is actually selling on the Saginaw river at $4.50, $9 and $28 we must confess that the incentive to lumber largely is not particularly strong.

The only possible way to bring about a change for the better in the manufacture of lumber, the only possible way to avoid disaster, in the future, is to reduce the production of lumber. We think the demand for lumber this year has been, and next year will be as great as it was in 1865-6 when prices were high, but the demand has not been this year and will not be next year sufficient to absorb the ten or fifteen per cent. increase which has taken place year after year in the last decade.

Last season each lumberman seemed to go on the principle that everybody else intended to reduce his cut, so he would keep up to the regular cut or go beyond it—and the remarkable decline in prices is owing to that foolhardy system.

Experience is a dear teacher, and yet the lessons taught will prove valuable if they are heeded.

A TRIAL TRIP FROM NEW YORK.

THE ATTEMPT TO RUN THROUGH TO PITTSBURGH WITHOUT STOP IN TEN HOURS—THE EXPERIMENT NOT SUCCESSFUL, BUT THE PROJECT PRACTICABLE—A FATAL ACCIDENT—ANOTHER TRIAL TO BE MADE.

The attempt to run through from New York to Pittsburg without stop did not prove successful yesterday, but nevertheless demonstrated to the minds of the railroad officials that the experiment is practicable. Most of the arrangements have already been given in these columns. The engine No. 573 of the Pittsburgh division was especially fitted up for the experiment with self-feeding oil-cups, new journals and other improvements such as were thought necessary. A baggage car, divided into two compartments for carrying coal and water, was provided, and the coal was filled in sacks and the water in hogsheads. About fifteen tons of coal were taken on board and four hogsheads of water were thought sufficient as the engine was provided with apparatus for "taking water on the fly" from the troughs on the route. Four train crews one from each main division of the road were sent to New York to take charge of the train over the sections of the road with which they were familiar. The train consisted of two passenger cars, the baggage car containing the fuel, and the locomotive.

The party to make the trial trip consisted of General Manager, Frank Thomson; General Superintendent, G. Clinton Gardner; Superintendent of Transportation, Hon. John Reilly, Superintendent of Motive Power, Theo. N. Ely; Division Superintendents, Chief Engineer Maintainance of Way, Assistant Engineers and other officials, in all about one hundred and fifty persons. Thus equipped and laden the train started from Jersey City at precisely seven o'clock yesterday morning, to make a run of four hundred and fifty-three miles in ten hours and without stop, the largest run ever attempted on any railroad. The average speed must be forty-five miles per hour, and of course on straight pieces of road the rate would be faster while on other sections somewhat slower. The train made good time through to Philadelphia, and would have successfully run the whole distance, it is believed, had it not been for an accident to a passenger at Pomeroy station, about thirty miles this side of Philadelphia. Mr. Charles Douglass, Assistant Road Foreman of Engines, placed his head out of a window to see the track. His head came in contact with a high platform used for placing milk cans on, and he was instantly killed. The train was then three minutes ahead of time, but this occasioned a delay of twenty five minutes, and the attempt to run through was abandoned. Douglass' remains were brought to Harrisburg, where they were properly attended to. The deceased was a young man, but twenty-six years of age, and his home was at Montreal, Canada.

At Harrisburg another stop was made, this time of two minutes, when, as stated above, the experiment was abandoned, and the train came through on schedule time arriving in this city shortly before eight o'clock, or about 7:30 New York time. The machinery was in good order, and the experiment, the officials believe, would have been successful had not the sad accident happened. Another trial will be made in about two weeks, after the annual inspection of the road referred to in another column, when the feat is expected to be accomplished.—*Pittsburg Post, 11th.*

—BARN BURNED.—A correspondent at Three Runs writes us, saying: The bank barn on the farm situated in Karthaus township, belonging to John S. Furst, of Clinton county, was burned, on Thursday night, the 28th ult., with all its contents. There were in the barn five head of horses, one yearling colt, a large quantity of wheat, rye, oats, hay, straw, threshing machine, windmill, etc. They are unable to tell how the fire originated. The horses and a portion of the contents of the barn belongs to J. W. Rouch, the tenant. The total loss is about $2,000, being partly covered by insurance—the barn being insured.—*Clearfield Republican.*

THE CENSUS OF INDIA.

ONE-THIRD THE AREA OF THE UNITED STATES WITH 238,830,958 PEOPLE.

London, October 21.—The first regular and complete census of India which has ever been taken was in 1871. British India, including the feudatory states, was found to have an area of 1,450,744 square miles, or about one-third the area of the United States, and its population was 238,830,958, or about six times as large as that of the United States. There are in India vast tracts of forest and waste land, so that the average density of population of the inhabited districts is greater even than would be indicated by the above figures. In Bengal the average is 397 persons to the square mile; for the Northwest provinces 430, and for Oude 468. The population per square mile in Great Britain and Ireland, taken together, is only 265. Therefore, it will be readily imagined how crowded India is. Calcutta, with its suburb, Howrah, which is to Calcutta what Brooklyn is to New York, has 895,000 inhabitants; Bombay has 644,000; Madras, 398,000; and Lucknow, 285,000. British India has 140,500,000 Hindoos and Sikhs, 40,750,000 Mahometans, and 9,250,000 Buddhists, Jains, Jews, Parsees, Brahmoos, Hill-men and Christians. Of the Christians there are not quite 900,000, and of these 250,000 are Europeans. The greater portion of the Christians are in Madras. There are not less than twenty-three distinct languages, spoken in India, exclusive of the almost innumerable dialects of the various hill tribes. The variety of castes is bewildering; in the Northwest Provinces not less than 307 distinctive castes of Hindoos are specified, and in Bengal the number of castes is 1,000. Of British-born subjects, excluding the army and navy, there are only 59,000 resident in India; and the Americans number only 940. Taking the population as a whole, the number of males is about equal to the females, but among the higher castes the females are in a minority—a circumstance due to the fact that the practice of female infanticide still prevails to a great extent. In regard to the occupations of the people, it appears that 1,236,000 persons are employed in the Government service; 629,000 are engaged in religious or charitable occupations, including 849 Christian priests or ministers; 30,000 are devotees and religious mendicants; 10,000 astrologers; 5 wizards; 465 "devil-drivers;" 89,000 are engaged in education, literature and science, of whom 518 are poets; 3,000 lawyers; 75,000 doctors; 218,000 "Fine artists," under which head are included musicians, acrobats, wrestlers, snake-charmers, and monkey-dancers; and only one "speech-maker" in all India. The agriculturists number 37,500,000; 950,000 are engaged with elephants, camels, horses, and cattle, or get their living by hunting; the commercial classes number 3,441,000, and the artisans 8,747,000. There are only 22 gamblers, 5 pigeon-flyers, 49 spies, 361 thieves, and 30 rogues and vagabonds—all these being the voluntary designations of the persons so classed. There are, however, no less than 103,000 persons whose occupation is described as "guests."—*World correspondent.*

BRIGHAM YOUNG ARRESTED.

HE MUST PAY ANN ELIZA HER ALIMONY, OR GO TO JAIL.

Salt Lake City, October 29.—The decision of the court in the matter of *alimony pendente lite* in the case of Young vs. Young, was delivered in the Third district court this morning by Judge Boreman. The court had previously ordered that the defendant should appear personally in court when a decision should be rendered; but his counsel to-day produced the affidavits of two physicians stating that the defendant was scarcely able to be out of bed, and that it would be dangerous for him to leave his room, and for that reason he was asked to be excused. The court gave a brief history of the case. The decree awarding alimony to Mrs. Ann Eliza Young pending the determination of the suit was a proper one and stands unrevoked. A court in order to maintain its dignity, self respect and authority cannot allow its orders to be repudiated, disregarded or denied. It is therefore the judgment of the court that the defendant be imprisoned until the $9,500 *alimony pendente lite* and the costs of the suits are paid or he be released by the court.

In accordance with the above decision Marshal Maxwell arrested Brigham Young this afternoon at the latter's residence, where he now remains in the custody of the Marshal.

THE MYTH OF MORGAN'S MURDER.

Not long ago the Masons had an immense celebration and procession in New York City, and straightway on its heels the old story of Morgan's treachery to the order was resuscitated, and the old tale of his arrest, imprisonment, solemn trial and awful, because unknown, death, dwelt upon and made plain with the usual amount of rhetorical glamor and inconsistency.

Years ago, however, the story of Morgan's murder by the Freemasons was most effectually disposed of by no less a person than Morgan's son. Instead of being mysteriously butchered the father lived nearly thirty years after his abduction, and finally died, in corpulence and contentment, at Van Dieman's Land, where he was the editor of a newspaper called the Advertiser, which still survives him, and where in a pleasant way he used to refer to the stories told of his horrible killing in the United States, and the various modes of torture that had been accorded to his executioners as the means whereby he was taken out of the world.

According to the statement of young Morgan, his father was arrested after the exposure of Masonry came out and held some time a prisoner, and finally released upon the condition that he should leave the country forever. He accepted with alacrity the propositions made to him, and was accompanied by a Masonic committee as far as Quebec. Here he entered the British navy, and in two months sailed direct for England. Morgan in some way got a discharge from the service, and settled in Van Dieman's Land. His son was a resident of San Francisco at the time this information was communicated concerning his fathers whereabouts. Once every two years the son visited the father and for a while after this official and emphatic statement was published, the story of the father's murder died. At intervals, however, it breaks out afresh and goes the rounds of all the newspapers. It is meet now to let the antidote go with the poison.—*St. Louis Dispatch.*

SUPREME COURT DECISION.—We last week published an important decision in the case of Messrs. Lucas & Co. vs. the Government National Bank of Pottsville. The Supreme Court of this State decided in that case that when a National Bank takes more than six per cent. interest, it forfeits all of the interest on the paper discounted, and that the interest thus taken may be recovered at any time within six years after the transaction. The Court also decided that the Bank can be made to pay double the amount of interest taken over six per cent., if suit for the penalty is brought within two years. If this decision does not reduce the price of money, there is but little use to have any litigation on that subject.

A FATHER KILLS ONE OF HIS SONS AND AN ONLY DAUGHTER.

AND ATTEMPTS TO KILL HIS WIFE.

The Father's Dead Body Afterward Found on a Railway Track.

Indianapolis, Nov. 4.—The Kokom Tribune publishes the following in an extra this afternoon :

One of the most horrible, cold blooded and startling murders that ever happened in the State was perpetrated last night near Greentown, Howard county. The Coroner was notified of the affair about two o'clock this morning and is now holding an inquest. The particulars of the affair are as yet very meagre, but as near as we can learn are as follows :

David Robinson came to town yesterday and bought a new suit of clothes and a revolver. He went home and showed the purchases to his family and ate his supper. His brother and another man were at his house, and Robinson seemed to want them to leave and finally persuaded them to go to church. Robinson was in good humor and appeared perfectly sane. Sometime after the men had left, Robinson remarked to his wife that it would have been well if little Dan, his son, had died two weeks ago and said he had attempted to kill the child.

He then drew his revolver and fired at his second son, who was lying in bed, and then turned and shot his wife. Terrified and crazed with fright, Mrs Robinson ran out of the house, and the oldest boy, eight years of age, started to follow. Robinson shot him in the face, but the ball glanced, and failed to hurt him badly. The father then struck him in the back of the head with a chair, and made a bad wound, but the son succeeded in getting out of doors with his mother.

Robinson then deliberately took a razor from a box near him and approached his little girl—his only daughter—who was lying in bed, and seizing her, cut her throat from ear to ear.

He followed this murder by taking the life of the son he had shot in bed in the same manner.

Robinson then jumped on his horse and up to the time of this writing has not been hunted down.

This morning a horse was found hitched at the junction with no claimer. Robinson got on to one of the night trains on the J. P. and C. R. R., unknown to any one in Kokomo and the dead body of a man was found one mile of Jackson's station at 8 a. m. by the coroner's son of Tipton county and identified by W. W. Barnes of Kokomo, who went to Tipton on a freight this morning, as that of David Robinson who committed the terrible deed last night. It is unknown how he met death, but it is supposed he either fell off or jumped off a freight car and met instant death. His remains were brought to Kokomo by a freighht train.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, after putting the question: "What is Indian Summer?" continues: "Probably not one person in twenty thousand knows. Most every warm day in the fall is spoken of as Indian summer. Several years ago the writer determined to be informed, and inquired of many persons, who should have known, judging from the possessing great stores of knowledge, and the only practical-sense idea he obtained from the Rev. John Lyon, who spoke thus: The leaves generally begin to fall in October, after the first frost, and continue to do so during the month. Then very generally, when all the leaves have fallen, there comes a bitter frost, fermentation and decomposition, of vegetation. Great heat is produced by decomposition, which adds warmth to the earth, causing that warm, misty atmosphere which continues until near the end of November. And it is during this warm spell in November that tradition says (in this latitude) the Indians laid up their corn for the winter. If this is a correct idea of Indian summer, and you can add any information on the subject, your readers will ever pray for the knowledge they obtain upon the delightful season."

WOODWARD & VICINITY.

The latest, "Ask for your mail."

Spigelmeyer's new goods! "Come and see us."

Jeremiah shot the first deer.

A. S. S. Teachers meeting was organized.

A strange case come to our hearing not long since. A few days ago it so happened that while our young friend, Ambrose Vonada, with a few others was out hunting, he shot a four pronged buck, which was blind in one eye. The query is how he lost the eye. The deer weighed in the neighborhood of 160 lbs.

On the 12th, just two of our oldest citizens of this neighborhood paid the debt of nature, Mrs. Warntz died in the morning while Mrs. Haines died little before noon. The former was 95 years of age, while the latter only reached 75. Mrs. Warntz was buried at Wolf's church, east of Aaronsburg and Mrs. Haines in the St. Paul cemetery.

This week the narrows was swarming with gamesters. A party from Milton, one from Millheim and another from Lewisburg, all took after our fleet footed deer, which will, in most cases, become very dear until you get them. Somebody would better leave his dogs at home when he goes hunting; if he don't he might one day not have a dog, and also be called upon to pay for his fun. Please take the hint.

OCCASIONAL.

A TOWN IN ASHES.

Three-Fourths of Iquique, Peru, Destroyed.

Panama, Oct. 21.—A terrible fire has taken place at Iquique, which destroyed three fourth of the houses. The fire began in a house occupied by the German Club at 2, a. m. of the 7th instant. Twenty four blocks of houses, stores, banks, offices, &c, were destroyed. The firemen, aided by the crews from the ships, made every effort to arrest it. Throwing sea-water on the flames made the matters worse. Iquique being built of wood, as well as the sidewalks, and the soil impregnated with nitrate, make all efforts to control the fire unavailing. It is calculated that about $6,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed. The principal buildings burned are the branch of the National Bank, the Town-House, the Iquique and Commercial hotels, the ocffie of the Pacific Steam Navagation Company, the market place, the Custom House, the railway offices, and the London and Mexico Bank.

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE FAILURES.

Boston, Nov. 12.—The Boston Commercial Bulletin's list of failures and suspensions for the week gives nineteen in Boston and other places in New England.

At a meeting of the creditors of Cutler, Tower & Co., of Boston, stationers, their liabilities were stated at $180,000, and their nomial assets at $188,000. It is thought that the firm will pay thrity-five cents.

P. C. C. Hale & Co., boots and shoes, Boston, offer their creditors forty cents on the dollar and a settlement will probably be made.

The New England carpet company, and Gustavus Abbett & Co., carpet dealers, Boston, are reported failed. The liabilities are said to be $100,000 each.

H. M. Weightman, shoe manufacturer, at Haverhill. Liabilities $10,000.

W. K. Lancey, lumber merchant, of Pittsfield, Maine, has suspended. Liabilities between $50,000 and $100,000.

R. C. Brown, merchant in Cheshire, Mass., has failed; liabilities, $50,000.

At a meeting of the creditors of M. J. Grodjinski, cigar dealer, of Boston, claims to the amount of $19,645, were proved, and Thomas Savage, of Boston, was elected assignee.

HOW SHALL WE SLEEP.

Just how much fresh air shall be admitted to sleeping apartments during the night through open windows seems to be a question whose practical solution involves a wide range of differing opinions. There are those who carefully exclude every breath of "night air," and depend for their pure oxygen upon the air already imprisoned within their dwellings. There are those who follow the other extreme, sleep with open windows when their thermometer is among the eighties, and when it sinks below zero. As usual, a happy medium between these extremes involves the best conditions for physical well-being. A supply of pure air is as essential during the day as during the night. Sensible people who understand the principles of respiration will agree to this assertion. At the same time great care should be taken that the fresh air admitted should be as free from dampness as possible, that it should not be allowed to enter in such quantities as to produce a sudden and great difference in the temperature of the sleeping room, and that no draughts formed by its ingress should disturb the repose and injure the health of the sleeper. If these conditions are faithfully observed, there will be few nights during the year when it is not safe as well as essential to health to sleep with an open window. Common sense and sound judgment must regulate the quantity of outside air required, whether the inlet shall be the crack formed by raising the sash above a board fitted to the lower part of the window frame, whether the upper sash shall be let down a few inches, or whether the outer air shall have full play through the wide open window. There may be a system of ventilation that will fully answer the purpose to carry off all the impure and bring a fresh supply of pure air raised to a desired temperature. We have never seen any ventilating system of action what would procure anything but partial results, and the old fashioned way of regulating the supply of pure air by a judicious use of windows is about as effectual as any that has since been invented. We would not advocate the obsolete fashion of sleeping in cold rooms on feather beds, under a mass of bed clothes that keep the body over-heated and irritated with perspiration while the lungs are drawing in the vital air at a temperature that makes one shiver to think of. Even this contrast in temperature is not half so enervating and disease-provoking as the modern fashion of sleeping in furnace-heated houses, where a blanket is superfluous in cold winter weather, and every avenue for the entrance of fresh air is almost hermetically sealed.

The Westminister Review quotes from Miss Nightingale some very sensible remarks on the subject of night air. Her accomplishments as a scholar and her experience as a nurse give great weight to her views on this important subject. She says the dread of night air is an extraordinary fallacy. What air can be breathed but a night air? Our only choice lies between pure night air from without, or foul air from within. It is unaccountable that most people prefer the latter. What would they say if it is proved to be true that one-half of our diseases that we suffer from, is occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window during most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. In great cities, night air is often the purest and best that can be obtained during the twenty four hours. Therefore in a town it would be better, if either must be done, to shut the windows during the day, for the sake of the sick. The absence of the smoke, and the quiet of streets make the night the best time for airing the patients. A physician considered as high medical authority, on consumption and climate, asserts that the air in London is never so pure as after 10 o'clock at night.

An immense amount of fresh air is required for healthy respiration. The average respiration of a man is estimated at twenty-four inches, and the average number of respirations during the minute is twenty. Therefore, 400 cubic feet of air passes through the lungs of an ordinary man in twenty-four hours. And yet, knowing these facts, we shut up our house and go to sleep without a thought for the supply for the life-producing oxygen, as necessary for the well-being of the delicate tissues of the lungs as food for the renewal of the tissues of the body. If we had to buy pure air as we do precious stones we should appreciate its worth. Because it is "free as air" we are unwilling to take the pains and care to regulate our windows for its judicious supply, and carelessly breathe a tainted atmosphere which brings disease and the thousand ills to which flesh is heir as the penalty for the transgression of physical laws.—[Providence Journal.

THE STEAMSHIP PACIFIC FOUNDERED.

Over 125 Persons Drowned.

Seattle, W. T., November 8.—The Daily Dispath has received a special from Port Townsend stating that the American ship Messenger has picked up, near Cape Flattery, the pilot house and Henry J. Jelly, the only survivor of the Steamship Pacific, which sailed from Victoria on Tuesday morning last, and was foundered the same evening. Jelly is too low to give any particulars. There were about one hundred and twenty five passengers on board, all of whom were from Puget Sound and Victoria.

The workman of the Palo Alto Iron Company, of Pottsville, are working at a reduction of twenty five per cent.

☞ WM. EHRHARD, of Centre Hall, has the agency for Centre and Clinton counties, for the SILVER MILKING TUBES, advertised in another column. All parties wanting them should apply soon. He will canvass a portion of the county. Nov 11. 1m.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.

I will be at home Tuesday and Thursday of each week to receive tax.

A. H HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m Treasurer.

—If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

Lumber for a Horse.—The undersigned offers lumber of any kind in exchange for a good, sound horse, six or seven years old. Apply soon to J. A. FLEMING, near Potter's Mills, Pa.

—If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

—JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

SERMON BY MR. MOODY.

The following is the second sermon preached by Mr. Moody in Brooklyn :

The Sermon.

I want to call your attention to a clause in that chapter that I have just read a part of, the first verse of the fifteenth chapter of Corinthians, "I declare unto you the gospel." Although we live in a Christian land where the gospel has been proclaimed during the past hundred years, I don't believe there is a word in the English language so little understood as the word "gospel." I believe there are many who attend our churches for a great many years and do not know the meaning of that "gospel." I think it would do us good to hunt up the meaning of a great many words in the Word of God and especially to get at the right meaning of this one. If the gospel means glad tidings, why then people ought to rejoice when it is preached to them; if men really believed it was glad tidings they could not help but rejoice. I never heard of a man or a woman that did not like to hear good news, and if you now got a telegraphic despatch bringing to you good news I could see it in your faces at once; I should not have to come from the platform to ask what it was; but when we preach the gospel to men a great many act as if we brought them a death warrant; they don't own the gospel. The gospel is good tidings; it is the best news that ever came to this sin cursed earth when it was first proclaimed; they said "We bring to you good tidings of great joy," but Paul goes on to say he brought them the gospel, and in Galatians he says, "If man or an angel preach another gospel let him be accursed." There are a great many in these days who do not preach the gospel; not but what there are a great many good sermons preached, but they strike an uncertain sound. A man once asked me what was the difference between my preaching and his. He said, "you preach the death of Christ, I preach his life." I said, "What do you do with this, 'Christ died for our sins?'" He said, "I never preached on that." I said, "What do you preach?" He said "Moral essays," but he left out the atonement; he held up Christ as an example, but he did not believe that Christ died, and if you take that away from me I must go to farming or something else of that kind, and take the book (the Bible) and upon the Bible) would become a mere book to me; I could not carry this book home for use then. See what Peter preached; he preached Christ and Christ crucified, and the people cried out, "Men and brethern, what must we do to be saved?" We need to get back to the primitive days of Christ's preaching. You read of Peter, when he went to preach to Cornelius, when he got to that place where Christ died, the Holy Ghost fell on that whole family, and so with Philip's gospel; when he preached Christ dying for him. What did Paul preach at Antioch? He preached Christ dying for the world, and he went down to Corinth and declared this gospel, "Christ died for our sins." He went into the grave and brought up the witnesses that saw him in the grave, and Paul taught this gospel, "Christ, lived, died, was buried, and rose again." That is the gospel; that is all we need. It is old as the world. We don't come here to preach a new gospel; we don't need any other than this, "Christ died for us." I want to tell you why I believe it is good news. I never expect to hear better news. It takes away sin first. "The Holy Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world. All sin is against God, and it is alone that must forgive sin; if God do not forgive us who can? Now the gospel brings me this good news, that out of Love to my soul he has taken all my sins. All my sins he has taken behind his back, and how is Satan going to get at me when God has put my sins behind his back? If I had had them they would be found out. I could not keep them concealed; but if God has hid them they are gone for eternity, and is not that good news? How every body ought to rejoice and praise the Lord for his wonderful grace and for his wonderful redemption. But there is another enemy taken out of the way, and that is death. Death has lost its sting, and in that same chapter it says the last enemy to be destroyed is death, and thank God that is gone. I remember what terrible torment death seemed to me, what a horrible monster. I used to think that would be the saddest hour of my life when I should be summoned into the presence of my Master. But that is all gone, and as he goes toward his grave he shouts, "Oh, death, where is thy sting?" Take a wasp or a hornet and take their sting out, and you are not afraid of them no more than you would be of a fly. God hath taken out the sting of death, and on the cross he shouted, "It is finished." He was having a struggle with a lion, and, thank God, the lion of Judah obtained the victory over the tiger of death. I remember in Northfield, where I was brought up, it used to be the habit to count the age of the person dying by the tolling of the bell. Sometimes it was seventy, and that was a long way off. But sometimes it was very near to me, and some nights I could not sleep, thinking of it. But, thank God, that is all gone now, and I can say, "Let death come." I used to look down into the silent grave, and as the sand fell on to the coffin it used to strike my heart like a death knell; but that is all gone, and I can say, "It is my victory; my Lord has been there." Death tried to hold him. Said death, "He is my victim;" but early in the morning the messengers came down from heaven and rolled away the stone, and there were hands that were cold in death, and he burst asunder the bands of death and came up out of the grave, and so we shout, "Oh grave, where is thy victory?" Is not that good news? I pity the man that don't know about the resurrection of the Son of Man. He is indeed in darkness. And now he shouts from the throne, "Because I live ye shall live also." Some one has said that it was a good thing that Christ called Lazarus by name. If he had not all the dead would have come up out of their graves. I was called on once to preach a funeral sermon, and I thought I would preach just as Christ did when he was on earth; but on looking at my Bible I found that Christ had never preached a funeral sermon at all. Death could not get near him, and therefore we have nothing to fear. The worms may feed upon this clod temple, but, thank God, they can not get at the soul. So now we have three enemies out of the way—sin and death and the grave. Now there is one more, and that is the judgment. I used to fear much; but when I was better acquainted with the Bible I got acquainted with this glorious truth—that we are going into judgment; we have already passed that. I was already judged at Calvary; the judgment is passed. Look at this one phrase: "Verily"—which means truly, truly, or mind what I tell you—"verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word and believeth in him that sent me, hath"—it don't say you shall have it. I heard a man pray once that he might inherit eternal life. I could not say amen to that. I am not a Methodist, but if I had been I could not have said amen to that. "Hath eternal life, and shall not come into damnation;" that is a good platform to stand on. Go into John, 5; 24. There is a shield for eternity. Take hold of it. The word of God says it, and I believe it. When I was preaching in the Exhibition building in Dublin, and when I spoke of laying hold on eternal life, a young man with whom I had had a quarrel, lifted up his heart and said: "Oh, Lord! help me to lay hold of eternal life," and immediately he was blessed and became a bright and shining light. I don't see any reason why hundreds of souls here should not receive that now. My friends, we preach good tidings; we come to tell you that Christ has died and that sin has been put out of the grave by his death; we come to tell you he has had a victory over the grave, and if you believe you never shall be brought into judgment for your sins because Christ has been judged for you. When the prairies of the West are in flames, what do the frontiersman do? They light the grass around them and then go into that burnt district and stand secure. They know that they are perfectly safe, and why? Because the fire has been there before. Take your stand, hold by the cross and there you are safe. Let pestilence and death sweep over this city you are safe, because Christ died in our stead. "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Believe the good tidings, lay hold of them now; all you have got to do is to prove that you are a sinner, and then I will prove that you have a Savior, and if you cannot prove you are a sinner get some of your neighbors to prove it; there won't be much trouble about that. (Laughter.) I hope there will be a great many that will say, "That is just what I want, glad tidings," and I hope that that gospel of glad tidings will reach many hearts here. I come to tell you there is one mighty to save, if you want him to save you let the cry go up, "Oh, thou great shepperd, save my soul from death and hell!" and he will do it. (Cries of Bless the Lord!") We have got no new gospel here; a great many will go away to day and say, "This is the same old story," and so it is—just the the same as I heard years ago, and I shall hear no other one, and when I can't preach this gospel I shall go to farming. All you have got to do is to take Him just as He is, and go down to your homes justified.

IS IT YOU

Who said that you would like to get such Clothing as City People wear, rather than the *wholesale goods* commonly sold? This will tell you how to do it.

The very large increase of our business allows us to make A STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, AND

You Can Save Enough

in buying a Suit at Oak Hall

TO PAY FOR THE TRIP

from anywhere in this County to the City of Philadelphia, and have a day of sight-seeing besides. Wanamaker & Brown stand by this Statement, and so will you after one trial.

Character of the Goods we sell! For Men & Boys.

TO be *sure* of what we sell we manufacture our goods, some of them in our own building. They are well cut, sewed and finished. They can be relied upon. Storekeepers out of the city misrepresent us when they say they sell our goods, as *we do not wholesale*, but confine ourselves to retail. We bear no ill-will to any one, and state this only because some dealers sell poor goods as coming from our house. To each of our customers we are responsible for articles bought of us. By our plan of Ticketing the *right names* of the materials on our goods, no one can be misled as to qualities.

How Wanamaker & Brown treat their CUSTOMERS.

THE price in plain figures and *nothing off*. The same price to acquaintances and strangers. To city people and country people equal advantages. With each article sold, a *Guarantee* is given, that the Price is as low as it can be bought anywhere, and that the quality is as represented; also, that the money will be paid back in full, if purchaser within 10 days wishes, for any reason, to return the goods, unworn.

Exactly where the Store is.

THIS is important indeed, because, unprincipled people having stores in Philadelphia, *counterfeit* our signs, cards, advertisements, and stop strangers on the street, with *false directions* about where the store is, so that they may sell their counterfeit goods. There is but one Oak Hall in Philadelphia, it is a large building, the size of four ordinary stores, and is on the South-east corner of SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH and Market Streets.

Those who cannot come to the City.

WE send patterns of material and prices by mail when requested. Persons can have made-up goods sent by Express, by sending their measure (we furnish easy directions that any one can measure by,) and describing colors wanted, and price desired. Payment can be made to the Express Co. on receipt of goods, and the privilege of examining them is allowed before paying. Where goods do not please, we will return the money and pay the expressage back to Philadelphia.

You should be sure to see our name on the Building and over the door as you enter.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

Burners and Shippers of the celebrated

Bellefonte

WHITE LIME.

Dealers in the very best grades of

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford

WHEAT,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY NOV. 18, 1875.

ODDE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The 3d Quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church, Penns Valley Circuit, will be held at Centre Hall, on Saturday and Sunday, Nov 27 and 28.

——Wm. Ziegler, formerly of Brushvalley, is up from Virginia on a visit, and called to see us. He is pleased with his new home.

——Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg took 140 bushels of corn, 100 bushels of potatoes, 80 bushels of turnips and 2 loads of pumpkins from a patch of ground containing a little over an acre.

——Napoleon always kept his meals waiting, ate very fast, and like Danny Hastings ignored the use of knives and forks as regarded his own plate, and dipped his bread in the gravy.

——Deer are very plenty this fall. Notwithstanding comparatively few have been killed so far. Hunters attribute the poor luck to the irregularity in which they run ——not following their former paths at all, but escape through thickets and unexpected paths.

——The Pine Hall Luth. church was dedicated on last Sabbath. The indebtedness was $800, which was raised and $40 over.

——Centre Hall now boasts of three Sabbath schools—the Union, Reformed and Methodist.

——On Sunday, 28 inst., Rev. Fischer will administer the Lord's supper in the Lutheran church of this place, and in the evening of the same day his installation as pastor will take place, at which Revs. Tomlinson and Aurand will officiate.

——Dr. Runkle disposed of all his personal effects on Tuesday preparatory to his removal to Philadelphia. Sorry to see him and his estimable lady leave us.

——The four townships of Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines have 31 good churches within their bounds. If any other five townships can show up more, should like to hear of them.

——Sternberg is still found at Guggenheimer's where he sells suits of all prices, and at prices lower than elsewhere. We don't see how Guggy would get along without such a capital fellow as Sterny in his clothing department.

——Rev. Miller has moved into his new house on Church street.

——Mr. Barney Wagner, the oldest citizen of Potter twp., and one of the oldest in the county, was buried on Monday last. He was nigh unto the years of a centennarian—having seen 93 summers.

——A little infant son of Jacob Wyle, of Aaronsburg, aged about two years, a few weeks ago cast up a live slug, or snail like creature, which measured over two inches in length! The child had been troubled with very irregular digestion for over four months, and had wasted to a mere skeleton. The snail is still alive and is kept in a bottle of water, clinging to the neck of the bottle. At certain intervals it descends to the water as if to drink, when it again resumes its position in the neck of the bottle; though it is not one-fourth as large any more as it was when ejected from the child's stomach, while the child is growing fat and plump. It is supposed that the boy drank the snail when it was quite small and had remained in the neck of his stomach until it had grown to an unusual size, and was the cause of the childs ailment.

——The worst and best fooled fellow we heard of for a long time, was shortly after the election, and when it was known who would have to go up Salt river. In laying in some necessaries for that trip, and after buying some sugar, coffee, dried fruits, and other provisions, at Burnside's cheap cash grocery, he handed the man behind the counter $10, saying he was a little "short and would ask to have the balance charged. "Charge what" asked the storekeeper, "why the amount bought over the ten I gave you," was the customers reply. "Why man," says the storekeeper; "there is $1.92 change on it, there is nothing to charge." "Why goodness," says the customer "I judged I was about $3 in debt, you sell cheaper than I ever heard of before." "You bet, we do, for cash, we sell at only a little above wholesale city prices, that's Burnside's & Thomas' way," replied the storekeeper to his astonised customer.

M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL.—On Wednesday evening of last week, the members of the Methodist church and others of this place, held a preliminary meeting for the purpose of organizing a Sabbath school. The following officers were elected:

Supt. S. S. Farner; Asst. Supt., C. W. Derstine; Secy., W. A. Krise; Treas., J. A. Reesman; Libs., W. T. Richards.

On last Sabbath the first session of their Sabbath School was held in the chapel of the new church on Church Street. Over forty scholars and teachers were present.

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

——Reader, stop and hear what we have to tell you. It is to your interest to know it, and when we can throw a stone in favor of the readers of the Reporter, we are always glad to do it. Do you know and believe that Sechler & Co., grocers in the Bushhouse block, are your best friends, and mean to deal honestly and fairly with you? This they are and will do. Now to find out the truth of it, do as scores have done, go there once and try them, buy of them, and then tell us whether you did not find them keeping the best and largest assortment of groceries you ever saw outside of the cities, and which they will sell to you at fair figures, and send you off fully satisfied that you got the worth of your money. Coffee, sugar, tea, dried and canned fruit, vegetables in season, queensware, spices, and in short everything belonging to their line. They keep nothing out of their line, but make it a specialty to have just what may be asked for in the best regulated grocery.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——Col. M'Clure's Daily Times, of 15th, came to us enlarged and improved. It is now eight months old, and has met with that success it so richly deserves, being one of the best, and most spirited dailies ever published in Philadelphia.

——We hear a report that Ritz Burns, of Lewistown lost his life by accidental shooting. He was out beyond Philipsburg hunting deer, with a party of friends, and was found dead. We did not get any further particulars.

——In another column will be found the advertisement of Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, proprietors of one of the largest and most popular clothing establishments in the country. Their advertisements can be found in almost every paper in this State, and their patrons hail from every known point in Pennsylvania. They do an immense business, give excellent inducements to buyers and have a most desirable stock to select from. Samples sent on applicatton.

——Bellefonte merchants are offering 6 cents per lb. for beef in trade.

——The Reformed Chapel at Mr. Adam Stovers, Brushvalley, will be dedicated on Sunday, 28th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m. Ministers from abroad will be present to take part in the services.

——Andy Reesman is getting on a stock of new stoves, of every kind.

——On Thanksgiving evening, Thursday 25, Rev. Fischer will preach in the Luth. church of this place.

——The Modocs of Boalsburg returned from Stone Creek with 3 deer.

——A large hotel is being erected at Oak Hall; the workmen are on the ground and expect to have it raised before many days.

——The weather on Sunday was rainy, Tuesday noon it changed to cold with fierce storm and sprinkling of snow. Wednesday, ditto.

☞Farmers will please read the advertisement of D. Sheimire, in another column, as it will be to their advantage.

——The new Lutheran church of Centre Hall was dedicated on last Sabbath. Notwithstanding the very unfavorable weather there was a large concourse of people present, and the audience room was crowded during the services in the forenoon. Appropriate sermons were preached, on Saturday evening by Rev. Lilly, of Bellefonte, and on Sabbath forenoon and evening by Rev. Prof. Wolf, of Gettysburg Theological Seminary. About $1,200 were raised upon the occasion for the liquidation of the church debt. The church is a fine one, large, and handsomely furnished, with a spire 123 feet in height. The total cost of the edifice we would estimate at about $3,000, calcula ing $2,000 for the value of brick and other material used from the old building, which was good as new. The aisles and space around the pulpit are handsomely carpeted, and the walls furnished with handsome lamp brackets, which, with the chandelier in the centre, make it possible to read the finest print in any part of the room when lit up. A space has been especially set apart to the right of the pulpit, for the choir, supplied with chairs for the members of the same. The church furniture is not counted in with the cost of the building, as all of it, carpeting, matting, chairs for the choir, lamps and brackets, etc., were provided by Mr. Wm. Wolf, without any cost whatever to the congregation, who is besides the most liberal contributor on the church subscription, and to whose gratuitous labors all summer much of the success in the erection of the edifice is owing.

A large and fine toned Golden Tongue Organ has been procured and now occupies its proper place in the space reserved for the choir. This instrument, however, did not arrive in time to be of service during the dedication.

——MOODY & SANKEY.—For special and extended daily reports of the great revival see New York Daily Witness $5 a year, or only 50 cents, postage paid, from now to 1st January, 1876. Circulation of Daily Witness: For week ending Sept. 25, 61,500; average daily 10,250. For week ending Oct. 30, 106,500; average daily 17,750. Sample copy of Daily and Weekly Witness sent FREE on application by postal card. Address, JOHN DOUGALL,
2 Spruce St. (Tract House), N. Y.

DEDICATION OF THE PINE HALL EV. LUTH. CHURCH.—Sabbath, Nov 14, was appointed as the feast of Dedication at Pine Hall; the day was wet and rainy—the horses of the community about all sick with the Epizootic; general feeling of blueness, and doubtful forebodings as to the financial result of the day filled the morning, but to the astonishment of all the house was crowded. Dr. Shannon of Millroy preached the dedicatory sermon. The Dr. is eloquent and certainly gave us an excellent sermon.

By appointment, Rev. Hartsock of Boalsburg solicited the money and dedicated the house to the worship of the Triune God.

The people had a mind to give and within a short time the entire debt was provided for.

The house is an excellent and beautiful two story church, with a fine spire, and provided with one of the Menely bells. The people deserve great credit for erecting and paying so promptly for the building of so good a church. CITIZEN.

MARRIAGES

On the 25. ult., by Rev Landis, Mr Scott Stover of Versailles Mo., to Miss Susan Bowser of near Rebersburg Pa.

On the 2. by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. C. Auman, of Wolf's Store, to Miss C. Hoy of Jacksonville.

On 11. at the residence of Wm. Wolf, by Rev. W. F. Fischer, Philip A. Auman to Miss Alice Harter, both of Gregg twp.

On 11, by Rev. Bouse, Mr. C. H. Meyer, of Centre Hall, and Miss Annie Runkle, of Centre Hill.

On 14, by same, Mr. Samuel Weiser and Miss Clara Conner, both of Millheim.

On 15. ult., by Rev. Hartsock, Mr. Chas. Sans and Miss Amanda Sauceman, both of Huntingdon co.

On 28. ult. by the same, Mr. Thomas Duey and Miss Kate Wirtz, both of Boalsburg.

DEATHS.

On 13, in Potter twp., Mr. Barney Wagner, aged 92 years, 8 months and 9 days.

On 11, in Potter twp., Mrs. Crosthwaite, mother of Rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, in the 79th year of her age.

On 13, Mr. Searson, an aged man, died at his residence near Rock Forge.

Grain, Seeds and Produce

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY.

and bring your grain of all kinds,
Clover Seed, Pork.
Poultry, &c., &c., &c.

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all times receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D. SHELMIRE.
18 nov 3 m

MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 13.—Cotton 13@13¾ Flour super 5 00@5 25; Flour common to good 5 35@5 65; good to choice 5 70@6 10. Wheat No 2 Chicago Spring 1 27@2 28; No 2 Milwaukee 1 30@1 33. Rye 80@85 Corn, western mixed 74@75. Oats, western mixed 44@51. Coffee 17@20. Eggs 28@28¾. Sugar, fair to good refining 7¼@8¼. Petroleum refined 12¼@12¾.

CHICAGO.

Flour good to choice 5 25@5 75; spring extras 5 00@6 00. Wheat Dec 1 08; seller Nov 1 07¼. Corn seller Dec 48¼; seller Nov 51¢. Oats seller Nov 31¼; seller Dec 31¼. Rye seller Nov 67¼@68. Barley seller Nov. 84¢.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour ex fam 6 50@6 75; high grades 7 50@8 25. Wheat new red Pa. 1 38; white 1 47. Corn western mixed 74½@75; yellow 75@76. Oats western mixed 37. Petroleum refined 12¼@12¾; crude 10. Whisky 1 16.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20 to $1 25.
Barley 70c to 80c.
Oats 20c to 35c.
Clover Seed $5 25 to $5 75.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 115.... Rye 80 new Corn 40 old 75. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70.....Clo'erseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 30.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $4. Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Shoulders 8 cents.....Buckwheat per pound 8 cents.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Kline, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
ED. KLINE & JOHN SHANNON, Adm'rs
nov 18 6t.

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.—A very desirable property, situated at Churchville, Centre county Pa. is offered at private sale. Improvements consist of a new TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE 22x28 ft. a never failing well with pump, garden and young fruit trees. Churches, school house, store etc. close by. It is a desirable situation for a shoe-maker. Terms reasonable. For further information call at the store of Messrs. Stohm & Swartz, or address the undersigned, at Selinsgrove, Snyder county Pa.
11 nov 6t. THOS. J. FREDERICK.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will positively sell at public sale, on the premises near Centre Hall, on THURSDAY, NOV. 25th, 1875, at 2 o'clock, p. m., his valuable farm, containing

117¼ Acres.

This property is located on the Millheim pike, one mile east of Old Fort, in Pennsvalley. One hundred and twelve acres cleared and in splendid condition, well fenced and well watered, the balance well timbered, with excellent spring of pure limestone water near the house. There is erected a

FRAME HOUSE,

Bank Barn and all necessary outbuildings in good condition upon the premises. A large orchard of choice Fruit trees and all the improvements and conveniences necessary to make a comfortable home. Terms easy—Made known on day of sale.
SAM'L F. FOSTER.

BOOK AGENTS
AND GOOD SALESMEN
Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous
BIDA DESIGNS.
The French Edition of which sells for $165, and the London Edition for $200. Our Popular Edition ($6.50), containing over One Hundred full page quarto plates, is the *cheapest and most elegant publication* in America, and the BEST TO SELL. Critics vie with each other in praising it, and the masses *buy it.*

From local agent in Southport, Conn.: "In our village of eighty houses I have taken sixty-five orders, have canvassed in all about twelve days (in village and country,) and have taken orders for one hundred and six copies."

Full particulars free. Address,
J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers,
27 Park Place, New York.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."
This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for *general* household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.
Nov 11. 6m.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre Centre co., in the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Corbin, dec'd. The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administration, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday the 19th day of Nov., 1875, at one o'clock, p. m. when all persons interested may if they see proper attend.
J. H. MORRISON,
Nov. 4 3t Auditor.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
DAVID KIMPORT,
Nov 5 6t Adm'r.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, on Friday, the 19th day of November, 1875, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate to wit?

All that certain tract of land situate in Howard Township, Centre co. Bounded on the west by land of Christian Bowers, on the north by land of said Bowers and James Antes, east by land of Samuel Pletcher and on the south by land of Curtin's heirs, containing 104 acres, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taxken in execution and to be sold as the property of T. J. Dunkle.

ALSO,

All the defendant's interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Spring twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of Philip Flory, west by land of Wm. A. Thomas' heirs, north by land of Samuel Null and east by land of Adam Swartz, containing 333 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Miller.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Taylor twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of John Hunter, west by land of David Weaver, on the north by the Allegheny Mountains and on the east by land of George Sharrar, containing 76 acres more or less, thereon erected two small dwelling houses, barn &c. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of T. G. Moore.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Union twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of Wallace Reese, west by land of Wm. Hugg, north and east by land of George Spicer, containing 2 acres and 29 perches more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Witherite.

ALSO,

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain mesuage tenement or tract of land situate in Walker twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by public road leading from the junction to Bellefonte, west by land of Michael Shaffer, south by land of Jacob Reber and east by land of B. S. Winkleman, containing 10 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame Hotel building, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Robb.

ALSO,

All those two following described lots of ground situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by land of Michael Rider, east by an alley, south by ——street and west by Methodist Church lot, containing 100 feet front on said street and 150 ft. back to land of Michael Rider, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, 18x30 ft. with kitchen attached, 16x22 ft. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jeremiah Eyer.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Harris twp, Centre co. Bounded on the South by land of James Glenn, east and north by lands of Mr. Henderson, on the west by land of ——Wilson, containing about 3 acres more or less, thereon erected at two story plank dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold of the property of Daniel Musser.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Miles twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by land of R. H. Strohecker, west and south by land of Daniel Shull, east by land of Jeremiah Walker, containing 134 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared, thereon erected a small dwelling house and stable. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. Swint.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all those four certain lots of ground situate in Unionville boro., Union twp, Centre co., viz: Lots No. 16, 17 and 18 and part of No. 15, in the general plan of said boro. Lots No. 17 and 18 bounded on the south by Union street, east, Main street, north by Township road, west by lot No. 19. No. 16 bounded on the west by Main st., north by Union street, east by lot No. 15, north by Allegheny street. Part of lot No. 15 bounded on the west by lot No. 16, south by Union street, east by balance of lot No. 15, north by Allegheny street. No. 4 bounded on the south by Allegheny street, east by lot No. 4, north by High street and west by an alley, thereon erected a large Hotel building, large shed and other outbuilding. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. Taylor.

ALSO,

All those two following described tracts of land one thereof situate in Harris twp, Centre co. Beginning at a post and running along land of Geo. Shoneberger, N. 81°, west 15 perches to W. O. thence along land of A. A. Henderson, south 55°, W. 80 perches to stones, thence along land of John Hanson, S. 72°, 96 four tenths per. to W. O., thence S. 62°, W. 7 perches to stones, thence S. 2¼, E. 127 perches to stones, thence along land of George Shoneberger N 72°, E 94 perches to stones, thence N 27¼, W 77 four fifths perches to W. O. Stump, thence N 68¾, E 13 perches to stones, thence along land of Joseph Moyer N 27°, W 98 perches to post, thence N 69½, E four fifths perches to post, thence S., W 52 perches to place of beginning, containing 147 acres, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house bank barn and other outbuildings.

The other tract situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of John Stoker, S 29½, E 300 perches to W. O., thence S 64½, W 108 two fifths perches to stones, thence by land of John Gheen, N 29½, E 300 perches to stones, thence by land of S. M. Williams, N 65½, W 108 two fifths perches to the place of beginning, containing 202 acres, thereon erected a stone dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, also a good orchard. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B. McWilliams.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded on the N by land of Samuel Harpster and James Gates, E by land of Michael Rian and John Snyder, S by land of Shorb, Stewart & Co., and W by land of James Ross' heirs, containing 156 acres, 50 acres timberland more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Ellenberger.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Harris twp., Centre county, Pa., in the town of Boalsburg. Bounded north by Pine street, east by lot of Mr. Riddle, south by an alley, west by lot of David Fisher, and numbered in the plan of said town, as lot No. 11, containing ½ of an acre. Thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Hezekiah Hammel.

ALSO,

All those two several lots of ground, one thereof situated in the Boro of Bellefonte, containing 30 feet in breadth, fronting the public square and extending northward 140 feet to an alley and known as the western half of lot No. 51 in the general plan of said Boro. The other thereof situate in Spring twp., Centre county Pa., on the eastern side of Bellefonte. Bounded S. by the great road leading from Bellefonte to Jacksonville, east by lot of James McManus, north by land of James Armor, west by lot of Sam'l Harris, containing 2¼ acres, together with the buildings etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John M'Callister.

ALSO,

All those thirteen tracts of land situate in Huston and Rush twps, Centre county Pa., one thereof in the warrantee name of David Berringer, containing 433 acres, 153 perches, another thereof in the warrantee name of W. S. Lattimer containing 433 acres and 168 per., another thereof in the warrantee names of James Gientworth containing 355 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Edward Moyiston containing 433 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Geo. Lattimer containing 381 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Andrew Armstrong containing 379 acres and 10 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Sharps Delany containing 433 acres and 153 perches, another thereof in the warrantee name of Wm McPherson containing 158 acres and 63 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Jno Price containing 433 acres and 163 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Jas Baxter containing 366 acres 10 per. and the other thereof in the warrantee name of John Rollington containing 433 acres 163 per. containing in all five thousand one hundred and sixty-five acres more or less. No improvements.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jessie Underwood, administrator of Joseph Underwood dec'd.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Burnside twp, Centre county Pa. Bounded on the east and west by land of Rudolph Mulholland, north and south by land of the heirs of Reuben C. Hale dec'd, containing about 60 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Walker.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Union twp, Centre county, bounded south by land of Wm Smith and —— Shull, east by land of Aaron Hall, north by land of Foster Lucas and west by land of David Hall, containing 100 acres more or less, about 40 acres cleared, thereon erected a frame house, log barn, wagon shed and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Archibald A. Suver.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of J. A. Winters in and to a certain lot of ground situate in the Boro of Unionville, Centre county, bounded on the southeast by lot of Eliza Barton, southwest by street, north west by lot of Presbyterian parsonage etc, northeast by an alley, containing ¼ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. A. Winters.

ALSO,

All defendants interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in liberty twp Centre county, bounded on the north by lot of Elizabeth Koons, west by street, north by land of Frank Stover and east by an alley, containing 60 feet front on said street and extending back 120 ft. to said alley, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Bolapue.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, November 2nd. 1875. } B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff. Nov. 4.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Meese, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
Oct 21 6t Adm'r.

MILINLERY GOODS.
Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
POTTER'S MILLS,
has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style. ☜
Oct 21, 2m.

FALL OPENING OF
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
Miss Lucy Deininger's,
IN CENTRE HALL,
who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

☞The new styles are very pretty. ☜
Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. Oct 28 4t.

MONEY FOUND!
—IN—
Wolf's Old Stand.
Largest, Best & Finest Goods in the Valley.
Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at tho very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS:
Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Denains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameises, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.
which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:
A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,
A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the newest styles and best.
CLOTHING,
Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.
BOOTS & SHOES,
WM. WOLF.

COURT PROCLAMATION.
Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorables W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Dopp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 11th day of Aug. A. D., 1875, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November, being the 29th day of Nov. 1875, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord, 1875, and in the ninety ninth year of Independence of the United States.
B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff.

The Granger Store!
Something New!
CASH AND PRODUCE FOR
CHEAP GOODS.
SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.
ISREAL GRENOBLE,
Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,
In short a full line of
EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
5feb. y.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of Record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre co., on Wednesday, 24th day of Nov. A. D. 1875, for allowance and confirmation.

The account of J. B Leitzel, administrator of all and singular, the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Philip Leitzel late of Gregg twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, guardian of Amelia Ray, one of the children of David Ray late of Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, administrator of all and singular the goods &c, which were of Mary Ann Gates late of Ferguson twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of John B. Heckman, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of Elizabeth Heckman late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

First partial account of Joshua Potter and John Rishel, executors in the last will and testament of Peter Durst late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Elias Confer, executor in the last will and testament of Solomon Confer late of Penn twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Henry Brockerhoff, administrator of all and singular the goods which were of George Chambrige lateof Bellefonte, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Samfel Gilliland, administrator of Daniel Shuey late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The third account of Josiah Neff, executor of the estate of John Neff late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Joseph A. Rankin, executor in the last will and testament of Jeremiah Rankin late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Jacob Gray, George W Elder and John A Hunter, administrator of Robert Elder late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd.

The account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Peter Spotts and Newton Spotts, minor children of John Spotts late of Huston twp, Centre co.

The first partial account of George W Ettle, administrators, cum testo mento anexo of Jacob B Ettle late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The final account of Jesse L. Test, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Booth late of Philipsburg.

The account of Isaac Lose admr. of Geo. Lose, late of Penn twp, dec'd.
Register's office } J. H. MORRISON,
Oct. 22. 1874. } Register.

VENADA'S NEW
Tile Manufactory.
WOODWARD, PA.
The undersigned has opened a new Tile Shop for manufacturing all kinds of Tiles. Persons wishing to drain off their land will please call and examine our stock, as we make the round and also the horse shoe tile.
For sample call at the Reporter office.
D. VENADA & SON,
21 oct 3m. Woodward.

Simon Haines,
CENTRE HALL.
Manufacturer of
Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.
Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,
Coffins of all styles
made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

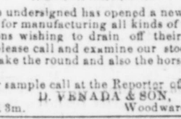
GREAT BARGANS AT THE HARDWARE STORE OF
J A RUNKLE & BRO.,
Millheim, Pa.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HEAVY & SHELF HARDWARE,
They have just returned from the Eastern Cities, where they have purchased a well selected stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, IRON, NAILS, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, PUTTY,
BUILDERS & COACHMAKERS GOODS.
Plasterers and Masons,
Saddlers, Shoemakers,
Housekeepers, and in fact,
HARDWARE FOR EVERYBODY.
We call particular attention to a fine assortment of Picture Frames and Moulding, very cheap.
WALL & WINDOW PAPER.
And Curtain Fixtures of every kind,

COACH and WAGON-MAKERS—Your attention is called to our stock of Spokes, Hubs, Felloes, Shafts, Poles and Boggy Wheels, all of No. 1 quality and selling very cheap. Our stock is large, and constantly being renewed, and we are selling—wholesale and retail—at very low prices. Remember—much money has been lost by paying too much for Hardware.

They buy for cash and sell at Cash Prices for less profit than any other Hardware Store in the County.
☞Call and see us. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. A. RUNKLE & BRO.
aug 27-y 74

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.



The long end of the tube is inserted in the cow's teats, when the milk will flow, without the aid of the hands.

The attention of Dairymen is called to the above cut, which represents a SILVER MILKING TUBE, by which more than half the time and labor of milking cows is saved. Four tubes to a set, which will be sent postpaid to all parts of the country on receipt of Two Dollars per set. An Agent is wanted in every county, to whom a liberal discount will be allowed. Address the manufacturer.
GEORGE F. FILLING,
701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
☞All kinds of Secret Society work, Jewels, Emblems, Badges and Silverware generally.

Diplomas awarded at the Berks, Montgomery, Chester and Bucks County Fairs. For testimonials see the Practical Farmer for September and October. Send for circulars. 7oct9m.

Tubes can be seen at the Reporter office —they are asuccess.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 6t

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Grocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞No trouble to show Goods. ☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!
POWERS'
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Notes.

A conscientious farmer in Lewiston, Maine, wiped the mud from his cart wheels before permitting his load of hay to go on the scales to be weighed.

The following legend is inscribed on the front of a butcher shop in an inland town in Pennsylvania : "Kash pade for littel kalves nut mourn two daze old."

The man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

Graham bread is said to be an excellent food for the children on account of its superior bone-giving qualities. You can feed a child on that bread until he is all bones.

General Colquitt, of Georgia, in a recent address, said to remove stumps from a field, all that is necessary is to have one or more sheet-iron chimneys some four or five feet high. Set fire to the stump and place the chimney over it, so as to give the requisite draft at the bottom. It will draw like a stove. The stump will soon be consumed.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* says : Set a tomato plant into each hill of cucumbers, melons and squashes, and you will have no trouble from the striped bugs that are so destructive to these plants. The plants can be tied to stakes, and if well pruned when large, both subjects can proceed with their fruiting without detriment to one another.

A correspondent of the *English Mechanic* says : To extinguish the flame of a lamp with safety, turn the flame up to full power, then blow a sharp puff horizontally across the top of the funnel, when the light will not only be extinguished, but there will be no after smoke—the formerly ignited wick will be extinguished by its own carbonic acid gas. On leaving my office at night I thus turn up the flaming wick, and, with a grateful gladness that the desk labors of the day (and night) are over, give a side wave of the hat past the chimney, which draws up the flame from contact with the wick, and the light is gone, and with no after smell. This cannot be too widely circulated, as I read the other day that a lady lost her life by blowing down the chimney, and thus causing an explosion.

A Cheap Cellar Bottom.

In sections of the country where there is an abundance of cobble stones, collect a few loads of them about four or five inches in diameter, grade the bottom of the cellar, lay the cobbles in rows, and ram them down one-third into the ground, so that they will not rock nor be sunk below the rows by any heavy superincumbent pressure, such as the weight of a hogshead of molasses or tierce of vinegar. The bottom of the cellar should be graded so that the outside will be two or three inches lower than the middle. A mistake sometimes occurs by grading the cellar bottom in such a manner that the center will be two or three inches lower than the outside. When this is the case, should water enter from the outside, it will flow directly toward the middle. A straight-edged board should be placed frequently on each row of stones as they are being rammed, so that the upper sides may be in line with each other. As the stones are laid and well rammed down, place a few boards on the pavement to walk on; then make a grouting of clean sand and water-lime, or Rosendale cement, and pour it on the stones until all the interstices are filled. As soon as the grouting has set, spread a layer of good cement mortar one inch over the top of the pavement, and trowel the surface off smoothly. In order to spread the mortar true and even on the surface, lay an inch board one foot from the wall, on the surface of the pavement, stand on the board, and fill the spaces with mortar even with the top of the board; after which move the board one foot, fill the space with mortar, trowel it off smoothly. Such a floor will cost less than a board floor, and last as long as the superstructure is kept in repair. A floor made in this manner is much cooler in the ground in the basement of a barn, a piggery or a stable, would be rat proof, and would be found cheaper and more serviceable than a plank floor.—*Indistrial Monthly.*

Value of Apples as Food.

In the experiments made with the view of determining this point, the conclusion has been that apples were of little value in themselves as fodder for animals. The fact that they hold so large a percentage of water, usually more than ninety per cent., proves that at best they must be a very attenuated form of food. The almost entire absence of nitrogenous substances in apples proves that they are hardly worthy of attention as a source of animal nutrition. Professor Storer, of the Bussey institution, has been giving attention to the subject, and the result of his observations and analysis go to corroborate the views we have taken. In a recent publication he remarks as follows :

The precise significance of apples as food for animals does not appear to have been ever very clearly made out. Though eaten greedily by all kinds of cattle, this fruit is seldom given to them purposely, or in a methodical way ; and although it often happens here in New England that horned cattle in particular have access to windfall apples in their pastures, in such wise that they actually consume very considerable quantities of them, there are comparatively few farmers who would deem it good practice to feed out apples to stock as they would feed pumpkins, or turnips and other roots.

With regard to the comparative fodder value of apples and potatoes, that can only be determined by competitive trials, in which each of these kinds of food is supplemented by other kinds that are competent to supply the constituents which are lacking in the apples or in the potatoes, as the case may be. From the analysis it would appear that there is actually less food in a pound of apples than in a pound of potatoes.

Washing Calicoes.

It often happens that black calico and printed goods which have a white pattern on a black ground will not bear washing, unless some precautions are taken to prevent "running," or in other words, the white spots acquire a reddish color and the black ground becomes dull and foxy. This can be avoided by the following method : Dissolve two ounces of red chromate of potash, three ounces of common salt, and two and a half ounces of sal soda in a wash-boiler full of water heated to a boiling point. Put the dress into this hot bath for five minutes, and frequently turn and stir it. Then wash it thoroughly in clean water. There will be no further danger of discoloration, and the white portions of the goods will appear perfectly bright and clear.

Pork and Corn.

Probably, taking all the accurate trials together, the general average would be about ten and one-half pounds of pork to a bushel of corn of fifty-six pounds, and from this it is fair to deduct about one-fifth to get at the net weight, leaving, say, 8.40 pounds of pork as the average net result of the judicious feeding of a bushel of corn, or one pound of pork from six and two-thirds pounds of corn uncooked. The lowest amount of cooked corn meal is stated at three and four-fifths pounds to a pound of pork. If corn costs seventy cents a bushel, the pork will cost 8.33 cents per pound to produce, and so on.

Farmers' Sons.

Farmers, give your sons an interest in your business, or remunerate them in some fair way for their work. Educate them yourself in farm matters and teach them to use their own judgment in buying and selling farm products. Don't tyrannize over them, but rather treat them as companions and encourage them to have confidence in you. Make home pleasant to them by means of books and music and rational recreation. By doing all this you will render farm life pleasant and attractive for them, and do much to stop the longing for city life which is now so commonly found among farmers' sons.

"Haven't you got cheek !" was the response of a Meridan four-year-old boy, when his teacher, at his first day at school, asked him if he could read.

THE TEXAS CYCLONE.

History of the Storm as Compiled by the Signal Service Bureau.

The monthly weather report of the signal service bureau, among other things, gives the course and meteorological history of the great Texas cyclone. The most important parts are as follows :

The cyclone was first observed in latitude thirteen deg., longitude seventeen deg., and was last observed in latitude thirty-eight deg., longitude six deg. east ; the co-ordinate of the vertex of path was latitude twenty-eight deg. thirty min., longitude nineteen deg. thirty min. west ; mean velocity per hour, nineteen miles. Although this storm is not traced on the chart further to the eastward than the western portion of Cuba, reports recently received indicate that it originated east of Barbadoes, where a severe tornado occurred on the morning of September 9. Succeeding reports from the West India stations show great barometric disturbances in that region until the afternoon of September 12, when the storm had reached the eastern portion of Cuba. On September 13, a violent hurricane occurred at Santiago de Cuba, and the barometer at Key West had fallen to 29.81, with a brisk northeast wind. By midnight, the wind had increased to a northeast gale, and barometer had fallen to 29.74. The morning report of September 14 showed the center of disturbance to be westward of Key West and Havana. On September 15 and 16, there was a continuous westerly movement in the center, the progressive velocity being retarded as the storm approached the vertex of its path. From one P. M., September 15, to two P. M., September 17, its mean velocity was eight miles per hour. During the slow progressive movement the velocity of rotation increased to eighty-eight miles per hour, when the cups of the anemometer at Indianola were carried away. This storm is the most severe which has occurred in the United States since the establishment of the signal service, and has not been paralleled since the tempest which prevailed between September 27 and October 10, 1837. The northern half of the curve of the storm passed directly to the northeast, crossing the coast line near Norfolk. During the easterly movement the center of depression gradually changed to an elongated ellipse, and the velocity of rotation was materially retarded, while the center remainded on the continent. It, however, left the American coast, producing heavy gales and marine disasters on the Jersey coast. Recent reports from the Atlantic, considered in connection with the violent storms which prevailed north of Great Britain from seven to nine days after the storm left our coast, indicate that this depression may have crossed the Atlantic.

During the continuance of this storm in the gulf, a secondary depression developed in the upper Mississippi valley and passed directly eastward to the Atlantic coast, causing high winds on the lakes and near the New England coast. The depression was central in Maine on September 17, and disastrous storms occurred in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the Gulf of Mexico on that day.

The Death of Carruth.

Seven months after the shooting of Mr. Carruth, the editor of the Vineland (N. J.) *Independent*, by Mr. Landis, his death revives all the interest in that singular case. When Mr. Carruth was shot, says the New York *Herald*, no one expected him to recover, for though men have been known to live with bullets in their brains instances of such vitality are rare. But as day after day passed and he rapidly rallied from the shock there were feeble hopes that he might altogether recover. Mr. Carruth was shot with a pistol ball, nearly half an inch in diameter, in the back of the head. On March 26, the day after the shooting, Dr. S. S. Gross, one of the ablest surgeons, probed the wound, removed several pieces of bone, and declared it impossible to reach the bullet. Here the surgical treatment ended, but that it was complete the medical testimony of Dr. Tuller shows, as "not a single piece of bone or any other foreign substance which could have been removed by the surgeon was discharged." The patient was thenceforth treated homeopathically. On June 2 Mr. Landis appeared before the supreme court of New Jersey and applied to be released from jail at Bridgeton, setting forth that Mr. Carruth had been out of danger for a week. He was released and bail was fixed at fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Carruth continued to grow better, sold his paper and visited his relatives in New York. This recovery must have given Mr. Landis great satisfaction; for under the New Jersey laws he is subject to trial for murder in the first degree in the event of Carruth's death within a year and a day after the shooting. But within a few weeks Mr. Carruth began to fail, and he was seized with convulsions and afterward fell into a stupor which ended only in death. The wonder is not that this man, who carried a bullet in his brain, died, but that he lived so long.

The case is not less interesting in its social and moral aspects. Both of these men were prominent members of a respectable community. One of them was the founder of the town of Vineland, the other one of its leading journalists. Carruth had made a series of attacks upon Landis, not by name, but in a manner which made it impossible to mistake their object. These assaults were unjustifiable, and we believe that the public of Vineland is generally of that opinion. But Mr. Landis was still more culpable when he avenged himself by shooting his enemy. That he repented of his terrible crime his subsequent course has proved. He ordered the best surgical aid for his victim and submitted to his imprisonment with patience. But he could not atone for the evil deed, though he sought to, and now he is again in jail, and liable to be tried and punished for murder.

A Single Vote.

A single vote made Thomas Jefferson President of the United States. His election depended upon the State of New York. The Legislature of the State, under the former provision of the constitution, named the electors who should vote for the Presidency. The city of New York sent the Assemblyman whose vote decided the political complexion of the electors in Jefferson's favor. This man was elected by a majority of one vote.

One vote decided the governorship of Massachusetts when Marcus Morton was elected. The popular vote cast was about 100,000.

One vote elected William Allen to the Congress of the United States in 1834, and one vote subsequently made him United States Senator. One vote made Thomas Ewing United States Senator, and his vote in the Senate gave the presiding officer an opportunity to cast the deciding vote against the confirmation of Martin Van Buren as minister to England. This made Van Buren the most popular man in his party, and soon after made him President of the United States.

Something of a Consideration.

According to the announcements which were liberally scattered about for some time past, the drawing of the lottery at Alexandria, Va., was to be the means of distributing a million of dollars for the benefit of the institution we have named. The managers doubtless thought that to do the thing well it must be done liberally, and that in these days of abundant money anything under a million would not draw subscribers. The result showed the wisdom with which the calculations were made, for it is now stated that tickets were taken to at least half a million dollars. They cost twenty dollars, though, for the convenience of the victims who were to buy them, halves, quarters, and even eighths could be purchased. It is now alleged, and with every appearance of truth, that not a single dollar was drawn by any bona fide ticket-holder, so that the simple-minded people who bought the tickets have now the consolation of knowing, not that they ever had a chance of winning a prize, but that they have been subscribing liberally to make a handsome present to two or three individuals whom they have never know, and probably never will know.—*New York Times.*

THE LITTLE BEGGAR.

A Story Illustrating Poverty Told by M. Quad.

A ragged, sad-eyed boy, aged nine or ten, stopped me on the street the other day and said :

"I haven't had anything to eat this whole day ! Won't you please give me ten cents ?"

I gave it to him. I'd have given him the money if it had been necessary to pawn my hat.

"Do you let impostors swindle you in that manner ?" inquired an acquaintance, a journalist who has knocked around for a daily paper a dozen years, and has seen every phase of human life. Men, women and children have swindled him, or sought to; people have lied to him; his money has been given to whining, lying vagrants who told direful tales of distress, and he ought to be able to correctly read human nature.

"I'll bet that boy is a professional beggar," continued my friend, chuckling at the idea of my being swindled.

None of us care for the loss of a shinplaster on the street, while every one feels vexed and annoyed at the idea of being swindled out of a single penny. I could not say that the boy was not a swindler, and yet I would have divided my last shilling with him.

"Why ?"

I told my friend why, and I will tell you.

One day last year when the wild wind blew the snow over the house roofs and around the corners in blinding clouds, and when the frosty air cut one's face like a knife, a boy of ten came up to me as I waited for the car. He was thinly clad, his face betrayed hunger and suffering, and in a mournful voice he pleaded :

"I'm hungry and cold !"

"Why don't you go home ?" I asked.

"I haven't any !"

"Haven't you any relatives ?"

"Not one !"

"How long have you been here ?"

"Three weeks."

The boy spoke in that drawl which professional beggars assume. I believed, too, that I had seen his face on the streets time and again. I hardened my heart and said :

"Boy ! I know you, and if I catch you asking any one for money again I'll have you arrested !"

He moved away quickly. I argued that this proved his guilt, forgetting that a homeless waif might evince fear when entirely innocent.

Five hours later, when night had come and the wind had grown to a fierce gale, the boy halted me again as I plunged through the snow drifts. I did not see him until he called out :

"Mister ! I'm almost starved, and I'll freeze to death if I can't get some place to sleep !"

The same thin, ragged clothes, hardly comfortable enough for June weather—the same whine to his voice. I felt like giving him money, but the fear that he had been sent out by his parents to beg restrained and angered me. Catching him by the arm, I yelled out :

"See here, boy ! if you don't own up that you are lying to me I'll take you to the station !"

Through the blinding storm I saw his white face grow paler, and he cried back :

"Don't take me—don't ! Yes, I was lying !"

I released him and he hurried away, while I walked on, flattering myself that I had played a sharp game and done the generous public a good turn.

An hour later, when the night had grown still wilder and colder, some one knocked at my door. It was a timid knock, and I wondered who could have sent a child abroad on such a night. When I opened the door that same boy was on the step, his face blue with cold, his whole form shivering, and a look of desperation in his eyes.

"Please, mister ?"—he began, but stopped when recognizing me.

I was puzzled to know why he should have followed me home—why he had selected me for a victim and trailed me so persistently. I might have argued that the storm had driven people off the streets, and that the freezing, starving boy had in his desperation called at the house, but I didn't. Had it been any other boy or any other person asking charity I would have given promptly and freely. But I was angry at his trailing me—angered that he thought he could swindle me, and I grabbed at him and inquired :

"Boy, what is your name ?"

He leaped back, and, standing where the furious storm almost buried him from sight, he answered :

"Gil"

"I know you, sir !" I shouted, and he moved away without another word.

May the Lord forgive me for that night's work ! but you might have acted the same. When morning came, after a night so bitter that the policemen were frozen on their beats, I opened the front door to find that boy dead on the steps, frozen to death ! I knew, as the dead white face looked up at me through the snow, that I had wronged him with my suspicions, but it was too late then—the angels had opened to him a gate leading to a place where the human heart and its unworthy thoughts can never enter. Poor Gil ! A warm meal or a shilling would have saved his life, and I drove him out to his death !

This is why I give when I am asked now. I know that I sometimes give to the unworthy, but it would be better to give all I possessed to an impostor than to have another homeless waif creep back to die on the spot where I had unjustly accused him.

Acquaintances versus Intimates.

Ladies, let the names on your acquaintance list be many. Friends are too familiar. To them you confide your troubles, and so make them grow. You tell them your private affairs, which, ten to one, they tell again, being so sorry for you. You ask advice and get it, and follow it and suffer in consequence. Now, an acquaintance in quite an different thing. Acquaintances stay in the parlor, and never dream of entering your private room. You go to them with dress and hair all right, and talk weather and gossip with them with great satisfaction to both. It is well to talk of the weather and fashions, and the last new novel, and all—now and then. You forget your personal grievances—of which every one has plenty—for a while. When Mrs. A. has been "sitting up for Alfred until one o'clock the night before," it is better that her acquaintance, Mrs. B., should call than her friend Fanny. She would tell Fanny that Alfred's conduct was dreadful, and that she should go home to ma if he went on. But Mrs. B. asks : "How is Mr. A ?" and Mrs. A. says : "Very well, thank you ;" and Mrs. B. says : "I do hope we shall see you at our house together some evening soon. And Mrs. A. says : "We shall take a great deal of pleasure in coming." And then comes the thought how dreadful it would be to be talked about by acquaintances ! And so acquaintances are good for you. They are not let into the midst of family arrangements. They are not treated to washday luncheons. They do not see shabby morning gowns and crimpingpins. They are a fine sedative for all sorts of agonies. In their company we try to look our best, behave our nicest, put our best foot foremost, and exhibit the best, and not the worst, qualities of our relatives.

A Strange People.

In Urimi, at Suna, says Stanley, in his report of his African expeditions, we discovered a people remarkable for their manly beauty, noble proportions and nakedness. Neither man nor boy had either cloth or skins to cover his nudity ; the women bearing children only boasted of goat skins. With all their physical beauty and fine proportions they were the most suspicious people we had yet seen. It required great tact and patience to induce them to part with food for our cloth and beads. They owned no chief, but respected the injunctions of their elders, with whom I treated for permission to pass through their land. The permission was reluctantly given, and food was begrudgingly sold, but we bore with this silent hostility patiently, and took great care that no overt act on the part of the expedition should change this suspicion into hatred.

Gen. Herod's Little Game.

We have time, says Col. Thomas W. Knox in his new book, "Backsheesh," to take a little run to some curious caves that lie in a cliff about half an hour's ride from Magdala. A steep and narrow path leads to them, and while we are climbing it we see how easily the caves could be defended. Their origin and history are unknown, and they were evidently the work, not of one, but of several generations. They are mentioned by Josephus as fortified caverns, belonging to the city of Arbela, whose ruins are close at hand. At various periods they have been the resort of bandits, and probably would be so at present if the bandit business was at all profitable. Herod the Great had an unpleasantness with some free-booting gentlemen who dwelt in these caves. They made things disagreeable for travelers and others, and would not divide with the king, and so he sent an army to teach them better manners and bring their heads home in carpet-sacks. But the fellows defended their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor so desperately, and had so good a place to defend them in, that the army couldn't gain a point on them.

But Gen. Herod knew a thing or two, and after scratching his head awhile over the problem, he sent for his carpenters and blacksmiths, and ordered them to get their tools ready and then come before him at five o'clock the next morning.

They came, they saw (each carpenter had one), and they concurred with him.

"Go," said the general to the carpenters, "and make some boxes of strong plank, about six feet square and four feet high. Make them as strong as you would a traveling trunk for a thousand-mile journey on an American railway."

Then turning to the blacksmiths, he said :

"And you, sons of Vulcan, get up lots of ox chains strong enough to support these boxes with a thousand pounds in each."

"A thousand pounds in sovereigns will weigh more than the same amount in five-pun notes," said the boss blacksmith, musingly. "Does your majesty pay gold or paper ?"

"A thousand pounds avoirdupois, you idiot," replied the king. The blacksmith apologized, and whispered to his neighbor that he thought it would turn out so, as the king was hard up, and couldn't raise five hundred guineas in a month unless he stole them.

The boxes were made, and the *ferblontiers* and *charpentiers* wondered what the king could be about. When they were ready, he put a dozen infantry men with plenty of carbines and revolvers and supplies of provisions and ammunition into each box, and lowered the whole lot of them simultaneously down the face of the cliff above the canals. Thus the soldiers were enabled to make it nasty for the robbers. They killed most of them, and what they didn't kill they flung over the face of the precipice.

What Meteors are Made Of.

A huge meteor was visible through the larger part of Iowa. It was seen, also, distinctly in several other States a little after ten o'clock, being visible for ten seconds, when it burst, the explosion being distinctly heard in Iowa, over a region many miles square.

Large fragments of the meteors have since been found, and have been carefully examined by Dr. Hinricks, an eminent goelogist, who gives an account of this particular meteor, and a theory of meteors in general. From a comparison of various accounts by observers, Dr. Hinricks concludes that it was first seen at a height of one hundred and fifty miles, moved in ten seconds through an orbit of two hundred and ten miles, and exploded at a height of ten miles, the fragments scattering widely. The fragments found were of stone, with little trace of iron ; and the doctor's conclusion is that all such meteors are parts of a broken asteroid, like those between Mars and Jupiter. They are made up of various materials, and the lighter fall first to the earth. The heavier parts continue their revolution round the sun, and sooner or later will be attracted to the earth. He thinks, therefore, that before many years masses of meteoric iron will fall, like these fragments of stone which are now so common.

A Distressed People.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Nisaso, Montenegro, gives the following touching account of the utter condition and grievances of this country. The people of Montenegro, of whom there were estimated to be 30,000 on the 22d of September : We went to see some of the fugitives, for the most part women in such a state of rags and misery that they would not be allowed to beg in the streets of London, with two or three old men past the fighting age even in this country. We overtook one going to the war who had forgotten whether he was seventy-five or seventy-six. At my request my companion asked what made them leave home to come here. They did not seem to have any definite idea, except it was to escape from the Turks. It was evidently a general panic in the insurrectious. When questioned as to their special grievances, they all said the same things—the Turks robbed them, took whatever they wanted—their animals, what they had in their houses, and even their daughters when they took a fancy to them, and they never saw them any more.

In Haste to Marry.

In Russin Poland lately it was given out and believed by all that the czar had sold six thousand of the unmarried women of the province to an Arabian prince, and that agents were at hand to select them and take them away. The effect was instantaneous. The girls did not run away or attempt to conceal themselves, but their fear of the Turkish harem was so great that they laid their hands indiscriminately on the young men and made them marry them. Candidates for matrimony were so numerous that the process was continuous, and from press of business many couples had to be put off till the following day before their aspirations could be satisfied. Neither courtship, inclination, nor prudence, were given any consideration in the matter. All that each girl wanted was a husband, and she was ready to seize upon the first single man that came within reach to meet the emergency. To such an extent did this go that at last the authorities had to interfere to save the young ladies from that repentance which the world says follows hasty marriage.

A Sailor's Case.

The schooner Emeline was built at Digby, N. S., but purchased by parties at Boston and manned by an American crew. A few days since she was wrecked while on a vogage from Boston to Port-au-Prince, and the crew, who were rescued by an English vessel, reached Halifax in a state of destitution. Being American citizens they naturally proceeded to the United States consulate to secure food and clothing and means to return home, not knowing that they had practically forfeited their rights of citizenship by shipping in a bottom owned by Americans, but which had to sail under false colors. Of course the consul had no option but to refuse them any assistance, but the Dominion department of marine and fisheries covered their nakedness, stayed their hunger, and sent them home to Massachusetts.

A Wonderful Memory.

The late Frederick Hudson made his reputation as a journalist by hard work. It is recorded of him that while ship news editor of the *Herald* he possessed a remarkable memory and great activity even in his youth, and collected his items without making use of a note book, and wrote out the arrivals, departures, disasters to ships with names of captains, owners, consignees and every other fact of interest from memory. As his daily labors frequently required him to carry in his mind as many as two or three hundred names of vessels, captains, owners, etc., this was no ordinary task. He knew by heart the name, description, rate, etc., of every vessel in the New York trade and the name of every captain in the merchant service and was thus enabled to keep the changes accurately noted in his mind.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

Venezuela is quiet. Business is improving and general confidence prevails all over the country. The crops of coffee and cocoa will be abundant. Many Venezuelans propose attending the Centennial exhibition..... The cars on the Big Plane, near Ralston, Pa., ran away, caused by the breaking of the rope which controls the break. John Burke had his head cut off ; Geo. Stickle was fatally, and John Sides, boot and shoe agent, seriously injured.....As the result of an all night drunken debauch, Thomas Dowdell, of New York, was shot dead by his father. It is supposed they quarreled over money matters, although the elder Dowdell was unable to give any account of the difficulty.....The President has designated November 25th as Thanksgiving.....The schooner Sylvan, Capt. Martell, of Sydney, was totally wrecked at Magdalen island. All hands except the captain were drowned..... Advices from Central Asia state that the insurrection in Khokand has been renewed, and the new Khan has fled to Kholjend.....The Canadian loan of $12,500,000 has been readily subscribed in London. Many times the sum required was offered.....Negotiations are going on for the admission of Newfoundland into the Canadian confederation.....Reports from Virginia City place the losses at $3,000,000 and the insurance at $1,200,000. There was considerable typhoid fever among the citizens at the time of the fire, and many of the sick have since expired from exposure aggravating the disease. The owners of the vehicles, during the panic of removing invalids, were extortionate in their demands, and in one instance a man who was unable to pay for the removal of his daughter, was rendered so desperate as to kill the cabman. It will be at least two months before any metal can be furnished by the mines injured. Subscriptions are being raised throughout large cities for the suffering citizens of Virginia City.

The damage by the cattle disease in England is put at $1,000,000.....The losses by the Virginia City fire are now set down as $7,500,000, which is believed to be correct. Help for the suffering is being liberally extended..... The Spanish authorities demand the surrender of the steamer Uruguay from the British authorities at Jamaica ; but nothing has been decided as yet.....The police of Denver (Col.) have captured an Italian harper who was present at the murder of the four musicians whose bodies were recently found in a deserted dwelling. He states that he played the harp while his five companions cut the throats of the victims.....The Boston *Herald* has been sued for libel in the sum of $50,000 for stating that the Cardiff giant is a humbug. .....Shocks of earthquake were experienced in Tennessee.....Arrangements are making for a fast mail from Washington to New Orleans. It will pass through Danville, Charlotte and Atlanta. Passengers will save seven and one-half hours between Columbia and Washington.....The Agricultural Department reports that the cranberry crop is short, sugar up to the average, hops quite good, and hemp fine.....Charles Gleason, one of the Grafton bank robbers, escaped from the Massachusetts State prison, where he was serving a fourteen years' sentence. Although weighing over two hundred pounds, he escaped through an opening of nine inches.....Leon Echardte, of New York, despondent of getting work, jumped from the roof of a five-story building, and died from the effects.

At a final meeting in Boston of the creditors of the Ames Plow Company, it was decided that the company should continue business. The creditors will either grant an extension, or the company will avail itself of the offer made to them by responsible persons, to furnish what ready capital is needed.....The people of Manitoba are pleased at the promise of better terms made by the Canadian government. Large quantities of supplies for the grasshopper sufferers have already been received..... A special Berlin telegram states that the Imperial government is about proceeding formally to cashier Count von Arnim from the public service.....Although the Chinese have granted the British demands, they are greatly dissatisfied that advantage was taken of the murder of Mr. Margary to force them to give greater facilities for trade. Additional disturbances on a small scale between natives and foreigners have been reported in various parts of China. .....One-fifth of New York city's population are Germans.....A dispatch from Kansas City says a fight took place between United States troops and a wandering band of Cheyenne Indians, in which the Indians drove the troops and killed three men. Gen. Carr's command has left Fort Hayes by special train for the seat of war..... New York State attorney-general has received a certified check for $590,435.94 from the estate of the late Auditor Watson, as the proceeds of the Tweed ring suits.....It is reported in Vienna that the Turks have murdered sixty Christians in Ilihaz, a fortified town near the Dalmatian frontier.....Brigham Young has been ordered by the court to be imprisoned until the alimony of $9,500 is paid to his divorced wife. As Brigham is sick-abed, a marshal has taken quarters in the house.

The restoration of peace is confidently expected in Urnguay.....The iron-clad Magenta, flagship of the vice-admiral commanding the French squadron at Toulon, was destroyed by the explosion of her magazine..... The secretary of the treasury has instructed the assistant treasurer of New York to sell $2,000,000 gold during November.....The London *Times* estimates that two hundred mariners and others were drowned in the North sea during the gales of the past three weeks..... The members of the consular commission for the settlement of the troubles in Herzegovina are unanimous in the opinion that the Porte is incapable of pacifying the country. Foreign intervention in some form is believed to be indispensable .....The British expedition to punish the piratical natives on the Congo river, Africa, for murdering English sailors was entirely successful. Many villages were destroyed and a large number of natives killed. The British lost one man killed and six wounded ..... The Carleton cotton and woolen mills, at Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire, throwing $1,500 persons out of employment. Loss nearly $500,000 ; insurance, $464,000 .... Extensive prairie fires raged in southern Kansas, along the line of the Fort Scott railroad. The fire caught from locomotives, and swept over miles of country, destroying houses, fences and crops.

Eighteen persons, residents of the Isle of Orleans, near Quebec, were returning from market in the steamer Montmorenci, and were being landed from the steamer on a scow, when, by some unaccountable means, it capsized, and all on board, with one exception, were drowned. A heavy snow storm prevailed at the time..... The National Gold bank of San Francisco has gone into voluntary liquidation.....Gov. Tilden has designated Thursday, November 25th, as a day of thanksgiving for the people of New York.....A fire at Sherman, Texas, destroyed the larger portion of the town. The post-office and contents of every printing office in the place were destroyed. Sixty-five places of business were burned, and some thirty families left homeless. The loss is estimated at $340,000, nearly all frame structures, partially insured..... The police of New York burst open the door of a room in a New York tenement from whence pistol shots had been heard, and found the dead body of Joseph Goldman, with a bullet hole in the forehead, and the unconscious form of David Jercslaw, who subsequently expired. Both held revolvers in their hands, and had evidently fought a duel. They were Polish Jews, and were formerly partners..... Cincinnati ministers want to celebrate the Centennial next year by an immense religious meeting in that city, and have appointed a committee to work toward that end . . .Georgia experienced earthquake shocks.

Secret Assassins.

According to information received by the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, Garcia Moreno, the late president of Ecuador, was assassinated by members of a secret society, which has branches all over South America, and even in Europe. Lots were drawn to select the murderer, who entered the presidential palace at Quito. One of the accomplices, an officer, who was caught after the assassination, was told by the president of the court martial before whom he was tried that his life would be spared if he would give up the names of his associates. "My life," he replied, "would be worthless ; for if you spared me my comrades would not. I would rather be shot than poniarded."

Earth Worms.

These insignificant and unattractive creatures are of the greatest benefit to the fields which they inhabit, though many have supposed to the contrary. They are very humble but efficient servants of the agriculturist ; and far from injuring his meadow and his garden, they devote themselves with praiseworthy assidnity to turning over the soil to a greater depth and more thoroughly than can be done with the best appliances known to science. These animals (for so they are classified by the naturalists) are scarcely more than animated tubes. They seem to live by taking earth and earthly substances in at one end and passing them out at the other. This simple process of digestion is aided, however, by a mucuous secretion ; and the worm has a habit, when he has filled himself with earth, of ascending to the surface, turning around and working himself back again into the ground. This operation unloads him ; and the process repeated by millions of his fellows cannot but have a highly beneficial effect upon the quality of land. It is said by Mr. Darwin that these worms have been known to cover a field to the depth of thirteen inches in the course of eighty years. A slow process, to be sure, but so are all the processes of nature. This, however, is not all that they do. They carry their shafts and their galleries to a depth of several feet, and cross and intersect in all directions, loosening the soil, opening it to the air and water, and, in short, doing all that they can to help vegetation, without preying upon it or injuring its roots in the slightest degree.

Dietetic Effects of Water.

Certain experiments made by a French *savant*, with the view of ascertaining how far the phosphate of lime in bone may be replaced by other phosphates, have been used by Mr. W. J. Cooper to illustrate how profoundly the bodies of animals are influenced by the waters they drink. This is an aspect of the water question which will be new to most people; but there is no doubt that the composition of the body is materially influenced by the mineral constituents of the fluids we habitually drink. The active effects of several mineral waters upon the functions are well known; it is not so generally known that water from artesian wells, so pure from organic pollution, sometimes contains sulphate of magnesia and other salts to such a degree as to be positively injurious. On the other hand, in some districts in Holland where there is only rain water to be obtained for drinking purposes, softening and distortion of the bones are frequent. That, as shown by the experiments referred to by Mr. Cooper, the use of natural waters may tend to alter the structure of our bodies, introduces another element into the much vexed question as to the proper source whence to draw the supplies of potable water for towns, by showing that the inorganic impurities of water are of more importance to health than they have been usually considered, while it lends support to the opinion that the same conditions have something to do with the goitre and other glandular affections endemic over certain regions.

Washday is a holiday, thanks to Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.) which is rapidly coming into general use. It acts like magic, and bleaches clothing without injuring it.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN TREATING RUPTURE.—The Elastic Truss Company have produced a great revolution in the treatment of hernia. Their new truss is worn easy night and day ; adapts itself to every motion of the body, never displaced by hardest exercise ; retaining rupture comfortably, till soon permanently cured. Sold at the office of the company, No. 683 Broadway, New York city. Trusses sent by mail. Send for circular.—*Com.*

MYSTERY SOLVED.—The great secret of the wonderful success of Vegetine. It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.—*Com.*

The season for coughs and colds is rapidly approaching, and every one should be prepared to check the first symptoms, as a cough neglected often fastens on the lungs, and frequently lasts all winter. There is no better remedy than *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. For all diseases of the throat and lungs it should be used internally and externally.—*Com.*

Lung fever, common colds, catarrhal fever and nasal discharge of a brownish color is often the result of neglect or tendency to consumption, will find in *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* a remedy as agreeable to the palate as effectual in removing disease. The balsam is a pleasant, safe and powerful remedy, promptly and seldom fails to effect a cure. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

All who suffer from coughs, colds, irritation of the bronchial tubes or tendency to consumption, will find in *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* a remedy as agreeable to the palate as effectual in removing disease. The balsam is a pleasant, safe and powerful remedy, promptly and seldom fails to effect a cure. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxriously for less money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the door for all parts of the city. Know that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood ; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all Druggists.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks		@	13¾
Common to Good Texans		@	10¾
Milch Cows	40 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live		@	07¾
Dressed		@	10¾
Sheep		@	06
Lambs		@	07¾
Cotton—Middling		@	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 75	@	6 20
State Extra	5 80	@	6 35
Wheat—Red Western	1 46	@	1 46
No. 2 Spring	1 34	@	1 34
Rye—state	85	@	88
Barley—State	80	@	90
Barley Malt	1 15	@	1 20
Oats—Mixed Western	43	@	47
Corn—Mixed Western	71	@	73
Hay, per cwt	80	@	1 00
Straw, per cwt	85	@	90
Hops	75@12@15	@	04 07
Pork—Mess	22	@	23 00
Lard		@	13¾
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	28 00	@	29 00
" No. 2, new	17 50	@	18 00
" No. 3	8 00	@	8 75
Dry Cod, per cwt		@	4 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	35	@	40
Petroleum—Crude	6¾@6